

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXIX.

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NO. 12.

## BIG MEN NAMED IN SUIT

Mrs. Durand Demands Redress from all Who Took Part in Slaughter

\$100,000 Damage Suit Filed

The chief executive of Illinois and the Secretary of Agriculture of the United States were among those named as defendants in a sensational suit for \$100,000 damages filed by the attorneys for Grace G. Durand and Scott S. Durand, owners of the famed Guernsey herd of cattle slaughtered on Crab Tree farm, Lake county, on Tuesday, Nov. 9.

The state and federal office holders named as follows are:

Edward F. Dunne—Governor of Illinois.

D. S. Houston—Secretary of Agriculture of the United States.

Three members of the Illinois Live Stock Commission—R. M. Patterson, L. F. Brown and B. J. Shanley.

O. E. Dyson—State Veterinarian.

J. A. Mohler—Veterinarian.

C. J. Marshall—Veterinarian for the state of Pennsylvania.

Frank Smejkal—Veterinarian who is alleged to have shot at Mrs. Durand.

A. G. Gieske—Veterinarian living at Barrington, Ill.

J. A. Stoeckinger—Veterinarian in F. M. Kasper—Federal man in charge of foot and mouth cases.

C. H. Coulson—Veterinarian living in Grayslake.

Ulysses G. Houck—Federal veterinarian.

Merely the praecipe of the suit was filed with L. O. Brockway, clerk of the circuit court of Lake county, by Attorney Diver. Mrs. Durand has retained as attorneys Robert S. Iles and Chas. J. O'Connor of Chicago and Attorney Diver of Waukegan.

"This action does not mean the abandonment of any other actions resulting from the slaughter of the herd of blooded cattle owned by Mrs. Durand. It does not mean the abandonment of contempt proceedings against the defendants or agents or others who violated the injunction and slaughtered the herd," said Attorney Diver when asked whether Mrs. Durand intended to drop prosecution on contempt charges.

Light and Shadow. In life's path and shadow succeed one another as quickly as in an April day. If we turn our backs on our blessings and magnify our troubles we make ourselves miserable. If we look to the sunshine and leave the shadows behind us we shall find that we have much to be thankful for, and in most cases that the good things are real, while what seem evil things are but blessings in disguise—our warnings, or trials, or difficulties, which make the value of victory.

Extols Junius Brutus Booth. A theatrical man, in an appreciation of Junius Brutus Booth, declares that "Intellectually he stood above any actor of his own or any other time." In justification of this praise these claims are made: Booth had a knowledge of seamanship (acquired as a shipman), was an expert printer, had studied law and medicine, was an acute theologian, and spoke eight languages fluently, besides being "the greatest actor who ever spoke the English language."

Where Plants Grow on Wires. In Porto Rico, where the atmosphere is moist and balmy, air plants often lodge in the most unusual places and produce the most unusual effects while growing. Frequently they establish themselves on telephone and telegraph wires. The insulation rots in places and the plants take root, grow and thrive.

Ladies' Aid Bazaar and Supper. The Ladies' Aid bazaar and supper will be held at the church on Thursday, December 2nd.

MENU  
Fricassee Chicken  
Mashed Potatoes Turnips  
Cucumber Pickles Beet Pickles  
Rolls Brown Bread  
Pie Cake  
Jelly Cheese  
Coffee Tea

## FIRST TYPHOID VICTIM DIES WEDNESDAY MORN

The first instance in which the typhoid epidemic has proven fatal was in the case of Carl Hadlock who succumbed to the ravages of the fever after a little over one week's battle with the disease. Although he had been ailing some little time was not confined to his bed until a week ago last Sunday.

From the first his was a very serious case and although the physician and trained nurse did all in their power they were unable to combat with the disease and on Wednesday morning at 2:15 he quietly passed away.

The deceased was born at Elgin, Ill., March 6, 1888, but the greater part of his life has been spent in this village, where he has hosts of friends who regret his early demise. For the past four years he has been in the employ of the Public Service company and in his work of reading meters has visited practically every house in the village on many occasions and is therefore very well known in the community.

He is survived by his father and mother, one brother Arthur and one sister, Mrs. Edith Johnson, all of this village.

The funeral will be held at the home Friday afternoon at two o'clock. The remains will be laid at rest in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

## OBJECT TO BLACKSMITH SHOP IN RESIDENT DISTRICT

Wm. Pester formerly of this place, but who recently moved from Grayslake to Waukegan is encountering some little difficulty in erecting a blacksmith shop in that city. The Waukegan Sun has the following to say:

Residents of the West Side do not take kindly to the presence of a blacksmith shop in their midst and as a result presented their objections to the city council Monday night. The objectors were represented by Charles Edmonds.

A short time ago a Grayslake man named Pester purchased a triangular strip of land having frontage on the following streets: 77 feet on Water street, 97 feet on Glenn Rock avenue and 49 feet on South St. James street. He announced his intention of putting up a blacksmith shop and actually has broken ground.

The strip of land in question is in the heart of a residence district and adjacent property owners do not take kindly to the idea. They made Mr. Edmonds their spokesman to the council.

Corporation counsel asserted that if it is desired to stop the erection of the building, it must be done by means of an ordinance. He said the ordinance would have to provide that blacksmith shops could not be put up in residence sold, gives the council the power to pass such an ordinance.

Dietmeyer at once moved that the corporation counsel prepare such an ordinance and present it for passage at the next council meeting. He said he did not approve of having the blacksmith located on the proposed site and thought that the complaint of Mr. Edmonds and others were just.

His Handicap. "As I was engaged in the very disagreeable and undignified task of splitting up some hickory knots yesterday," related Jay B. Iden, the poet, "a wayfarer came along and offered to relieve me of the job in return for a pair of my old trousers. Unfortunately, I had them on at the time and the reading circle was convening in the house. On that account I was unable to avail myself of his kind offer."—Kansas City Star.

"Abide With Me." The famous hymn, "Abide With Me, Fast Fails the Eventide," was written by Henry Francis Lyte, a minister of the church of England, born at Kelsie, Ireland, in 1796. He wrote it when suffering from an incurable disease which he knew must soon end his life.

Some Little Promiser. Defeated candidates for Woodstock postoffice who received letters of endorsement from Representative Thos. E. Graham and it is said that they have decided to have them framed and hung in conspicuous places so that Tom's constituents may have access to them more easily than if the letters remained in the possession of the ones for whom they were written. Graham is said to have given his heartiest approval to the candidacies of J. C. Donnelly, John Bolger, John McGee and Will Frame. Standing by five he stood no chance to lose out in the final round-up. —Harvard Herald.

## FRUSTRATE SMUGGLING OF DOPE

Sheriff Griffin Finds Four Bottles of Morphine in 2 Packages of Tobacco

GOVERNMENT IS NOTIFIED

A daring attempt to smuggle "dope" to two prisoners in the Lake county jail Saturday afternoon was frustrated by the watchfulness of Sheriff Griffin. The "dope" was contained in two packages of tobacco. The prisoners for whom the drug was intended are Chas. Applegate and Arthur Conway, two government prisoners, who have been locked in jail for the last six weeks.

Last Saturday afternoon a little package arrived at the county jail. It was addressed to Arthur Conway. The sheriff hesitated about giving it to him for he thought possibly it might contain some habit-forming drug, although both Conway and Applegate have been getting along without the "dope" for the last ten days and claimed to be cured. "It's only a couple of packages of Tip Top tobacco," Conway said to the sheriff. "Open it if you doubt my word."

The sheriff did look at the package. There was no indication that the government seal or tin foil had been tampered with. The package felt hard and the sheriff pulled back the tin foil. The contents looked all right, still the sheriff was not convinced. He thought that perhaps the tobacco had been saturated with "dope." He was upon the point of keeping the two packages so they could be inspected by a physician and started out to buy two new packages of the same tobacco for the men. Acting upon a "hunch," however, he pulled back more of the tobacco in one of the packages and uncovered two good sized bottles of morphine in a soluble form. There were also hypodermic needles in each bottle. The other package of tobacco contained the same amount of morphine. An examination by a physician showed the solution of morphine to be one of the "strongest" that can be made.

The bottles were turned over to U. S. Commissioner Lewis F. Mason and the sheriff thinks it will be possible to locate the smuggler.

A swindler with a brand new game is at work in this vicinity at present and if he calls on you you will do well to order him off the place. Parties who pretend to have something good to sell and who tell you that they are giving you something for nothing have visited this vicinity with almost every kind of goods but this fellow is working among the farmers putting in ranges on free (?) trial. But after he has installed the range, just as an agreement of good faith on your part he requires you to sign a form he has with him. This innocent form proves to be a promissory note calling for an amount which is an exorbitant price for the range which is of the cheapest grade. He then tries to bluff the singer of the note into paying. It is a game that many will fall into with their eyes open, so take warning and look out for the range peddler who tries to place a stove in your kitchen.

Trick of the Human Eye. Although drops of falling rain are known to be almost spherical, they appear simply as streaks to the eye. This is because an indefinite number of images of the drop are impressed on the retina of the eye and, owing to persistence of vision—the retention of an image on the retina for a fraction of a second after the object has passed—the eye gets the impression of a streak. It is this that causes the spokes of a rapidly rotating wheel to appear blurred and that makes motion pictures possible.

Fresh Beginnings. Be patient with everyone, but above all with yourself. I mean do not be disturbed because of your imperfections, and always rise up bravely from a fall. There is no better means of progress in the spiritual life than to be continually beginning afresh and never to think that we have done enough. —Francis de Sales.

## SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. GEORGE KENNEDY

Mrs. Sarah Kennedy, one of Lake county's pioneer residents, died at her home at Hickory at Monday following an illness of ten days. A week ago last Saturday Mrs. Kennedy, accompanied by her husband, Geo. Kennedy, drove from Hickory to Kenosha where they spent the day with relatives and friends. Mrs. Kennedy suffered a chill upon returning home and the next day was taken to her bed with pneumonia. Her condition gradually became worse until she passed away.

On Monday, Nov. 1, Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. A family dinner party was held and the couple were the recipients of many costly and beautiful presents.

Mrs. Kennedy is survived by her husband and three children, Mrs. Martin of Millburn, Mrs. Fred Achen of Kenosha and Frank Kennedy of Hickory. Mrs. Kennedy was 71 years old and had been a resident of Lake county nearly all her life.

## ANNOUNCE FORMAL ORGANIZATION OF ST. IGNATIUS CHURCH

Right Rev. Charles P. Anderson, D. D., bishop of the Diocese of Chicago, has announced the formal organization of St. Ignatius Episcopal church, Antioch, and has appointed the following finance committee: Chase Webb, W. H. Kelly, W. H. Omond, J. E. Brook and Ernest Brook. In placing St. Ignatius upon the Diocesan list Bishop Anderson also announced his intention of visiting Antioch during the spring and administering the sacrament of Confirmation. He is the head of the World Commission on Faith and Order and one of the most prominent clergymen in the United States.

A congregation which thronged the church to its doors attended a special musical service in St. Ignatius on Sunday afternoon. The vested choir of St. Lawrence's church, Libertyville, rendered the musical portion of the service which was especially arranged for the occasion. Rev. Edward S. White of Libertyville, made a short address commending the people of Antioch for the marvelous progress made in the Antioch church, which has been in existence less than five months. At the same time, he administered the sacrament of baptism to William Edward Brook, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brook. Following the service, the members of the Ladies' Guild served supper to the visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chase Webb.

Brought Here for Burial. On a Thursday morning of last week

The deceased had been ill of tuberculosis for some time and although it was known that recovery was impossible yet her death came very suddenly and unexpectedly.

Mrs. Pangburn was born in Antioch but with her parents moved to Waukegan when a child. She was 23 years of age and is survived by her husband and a little daughter 20 months old besides her father and mother, two sisters and two brothers.

The funeral was held at the home Saturday morning and the remains were brought to this place for interment. Mrs. Pangburn is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Pullen and also of Mrs. C. B. Harrison of this place.

Real Meaning of Phrase. The expression in the prayer book, "kindly fruits of the earth," has for most persons no definite meaning because of the difference in significance now attached to the word kindly from that used when the expression was first written. The word kindly in that connection means as nearly as possible "of its kind," and the expression "kindly fruits of the earth" meant "the fruits of the earth each after its kind."

Must Go on Forever. Time is like a river made up of the events which happen, and a violent stream; for as soon as a thing has been seen, it is carried away, and another comes in its place, and this will be carried away, too. —Marcus Aurelius.

Scarlet Fever and Milk. Scarlet fever is practically unknown in the tropics and doctors say this is because so little fresh milk is drunk there. The streptococcus, which occurs in large quantities in most raw milk is always present in scarlet fever and exports are in that a cause and effect.

## NEWS ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Busy People's Column of Interesting News in Condensed Form

CLIPPINGS OF INFORMATION

Editor, H. E. Zimmermann of the Standard Democrat, on Wednesday received formal announcement from Senator Hoising of Mayville, that the senator had on Saturday forwarded a letter to the postmaster general recommending him for appointment to the postmaster of Burlington.

It is stated that the Borden company at its Genoa Junction plant is making preparations to install new machinery for the manufacture of powdered milk.

Thos. Jones, aged 63, caretaker at the Cummings summer home at Palm Beach, Pistakee Bay, dropped dead there at 9:05 Sunday morning.

The Harvard public school which consumes about 15,000 gallons of water per day, have been getting their water free of charge, but hereafter some will have to be paid for at the regular meter rate.

The green houses at Crystal Lake are doing quite a business at this time. Frank Schramm, the proprietor, is shipping 600 carnations, 400 chrysanthemums and 50 to 60 bunches of pompons to Chicago daily.

Golf "bugs" of Richmond hope to acquire a 200-acre tract of land near that village for golf grounds. Their desire is to obtain the grounds at an early date so as to have them ready with the opening of the spring season.

It is reported in Libertyville that the Sheldon school will again be moved from Chicago to the old site in Area about December 1. The school and connecting offices were moved to Chicago about two years ago, but it is thought by those who seem to know that the expense of keeping the school and offices in that city running is too great, hence the decision to move back to Area.

To Hang Pictures. Pictures hung by a chain

turning it around. The single turn this makes in the wire near the hook prevents slipping.

Sunset Gun. Paragraph 210 of the Regulations of the United States army reads: "At posts supplied with ordnance and with ammunition for the purpose of morning and evening gun will be fired daily at reveille and retreat." As the flag is run up at sunrise and down at sunset simultaneously with the firing of the gun, it is probable that a salute to the flag is intended.

Famous Artificial Limbs. Famous in history is the iron hand of Goez von Berlichingen, a knight of medieval Nuremberg; and there was another nobleman of the same epoch who had an iron foot weighing ten pounds, with which, being an irascible person, he could kick so hard that his servants stole the foot and threw it into the Rhine.

Hard Stuff. "This is what I call a story with a punch in it," remarked the popular fiction expert. "A punch," rejoined Mr. Growcher. "It impressed me more like moonshine liquor."

Leave For an Extended Trip. A merry party left Grayslake, last week for an extended trip in the west, which will surely be enjoyed by every one making the trip. These in the party are: Mrs. Louise Thomas, Mrs. Amelia Winkel, Mrs. Baldwin and Miss Mabel Turner. Mesdames Thomson and Baldwin will make their home in or near Los Angeles, and will be gone six months. Mrs. Winkel will live in a small suburb of that great city and will remain indefinitely. Miss Turner will settle in San Francisco, where it is her intention to remain permanently.

Millburn Mutual Insurance Assessment. The losses for 1915 of the Millburn Mutual Insurance Company amounting of \$12,761.52, the Directors have levied an assessment of three dollars and fifty cents, (\$3.50) on each one thousand dollars insured. It is due and will be called for in December 1915.

John A. Thain, Secretary. Millburn, Ill., Nov. 2nd, 1915.

## HERMAN SEIDSLAG ACCIDENTALLY SHOT MONDAY NIGHT

An accident in which one life was sacrificed, took place at the Herman Seidslag home at English Prairie Monday evening of this week.

In company with a friend Mr. Lewis Peesink of Chicago, Mr. Seidslag had spent the day in hunting. Upon their return home Mr. Peesink following his usual custom of taking precaution with firearms, was in the act of removing the loaded shells from the gun. In some inexplicable manner one of the shells was discharged and to his horror Mr. Peesink beheld his friend Mr. Seidslag sway and fall to the floor. He had received the full charge in his right side and his death was instantaneous.

Mr. Seidslag was about sixty years of age and is survived by his wife and seven children, three daughters and four sons. The funeral will be held tomorrow (Thanksgiving day) at one o'clock in the afternoon at Wilmet.

The Play "Mother" The Chicago Dramatic club on Saturday, Nov. 27, at 8:15 p.m. will present a four act play entitled "Mother." It is a strong heart interest interspersed with bits of sparkling comedy that will make it appeal to all.

This beautiful play has not only met great success on the legitimate stage but is now attracting crowds to the moving picture houses. The Chicago Dramatic club is well known in Antioch having appeared here in a number of late New York and Chicago successes. We assure all who attend a delightful and profitable evening. Read the program on page 4. Reserved seat tickets on sale at King's drug store and at the box office.

THOUGHT SHE KNEW. Young Lady, Testing

of Refuse, Declared by

ably the Right Thing.

A great many people who flatter themselves that they are judges of coffee or other beverages may learn a lesson of caution from the experiments carried on by Sir Hiram Maxim when he was trying to find a palatable preparation of wheat and coffee.

It occurred to me, says Sir Hiram in "My Life," that very few people knew much about coffee. One Sunday I brought out from the Maxim Lamp works about thirty young men and women. My stenographer was also present; she was one of those young ladies that know all from whose decisions there is no appeal.

I had cleared off a long bench and arranged on it a large number of cups, milk, sugar, cream, much coffee, and plenty of apparatus for making coffee. I got from the army and navy stores kernels. These I freed from dust and dirt, roasted and ground, and mixed with three times their weight of chicory. I was ready for the test.

My shorthand writer came in, tasted the Mocha, the Java, the Costa Rica, and pronounced them all very bad. She then tried some of my wheat coffee, which she said, was also bad, but not so bad as the others. But when she reached the mixture of siftings and chicory she was delighted. "That is coffee!" she said, with an air of finality. "That's it! That's the right stuff!"

In all probability the young lady had never tasted a cup of genuine coffee in her life until that Sunday morning. —Youth's Companion.

The Place for Lovers. Ian MacLaren wrote that Gaelic is the best of all languages for terms of endearment, that it has fifty ways of saying "darling." The old tongue of the Isle of Man, a picturesque island almost equally near to Ireland, Scotland and England, is said to be even better furnished with terms for the use of lovers, that it has—or had—ninety-seven ways of saying "my dear."

Polenta is the chief food of the poorer classes in Italy. It is a porridge made usually of Indian meal, but formerly, and still in the fall of chestnut meal. It is very similar to our cornmeal mush.

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John A. Thain, Secretary. Millburn, Ill., Nov. 2nd, 1915.



# The BALL of FIRE

by GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER  
and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED by C.D. RHODES

## SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church, Gail Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church to the city. She is disappointed when she learns that the church is to be sold. She then goes to the home of her friend, Mrs. Babbitt, and finds that she is also disappointed. Gail then goes to the home of her friend, Mrs. Babbitt, and finds that she is also disappointed. Gail then goes to the home of her friend, Mrs. Babbitt, and finds that she is also disappointed.

## CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"You are blaming the church with a fault which lies in the people," protested the rector, shocked and disturbed, and yet feeling it his duty to set Gail right. He was ashamed of himself for having been severe with her in his mind. She was less frivolous than he had thought, and what she needed was spiritual instruction. "The people are lukewarm."

"What else could they be with the watery spiritual gruel which the church provides?" retorted Gail. "I am interested in knowing what your particular new religion would be like," remarked Daddy Manning, his twinkling eyes resting affectionately on her.

"It would be a return to the simple faith in God," Gail told him reverently. "It is still in the hearts of the people, as it will always be; but they have nowhere to gather together and

gaining, indeed as he described it, as he was wasting our new cathedral."

"Absolutely!" and it struck the rector with pain that Gail had never looked more beautiful than now, with her cheeks flushed and her brown eyes snapping with indignation. "Your cathedral will be a monument, built out of the profits wrung from squallor, to the vanity of your congregation. I were the dictator of this wonderful city of achievement, I would decree that cathedral never to be built, and Vedder court to be utterly destroyed!"

"It is perhaps just as well that you are not the dictator of the city," the young Rev. Smith Boyd gazed down at her from his six feet of serious purpose, with all his previous disapproval intensified. "The history of Market Square church is rich with

from one source of strength, but the suppose there is no sincerity, no consecration, no consecration in Market Square church?" His deep, mellow baritone vibrated with the defense of his purpose and that of the institution which he represented. "Why do you suppose our vestrymen, whose time is of enormous value, find a space amid their busy working hours for the affairs of Market Square church? Why do you suppose the ladies of our guild, who have agreeable pursuits for every hour of the day, give their time to committee and charity work?" He paused for a hesitant moment. "Why do you suppose I am so eager for the building, on American soil, of the most magnificent house of worship in the world?"

Gail's pretty upper lip curled. "Personal ambition!" she snapped, and, without waiting to see the pallor which struck his face to stone, she heeled her way out through the door to her coupe.

## CHAPTER IX.

The Storm Center of Magnetic Attraction.

"Brother Bones," said Interlocutor Ted Teasdale commanding, with his knuckles, on his right knee and his elbow at the proper angle.

"Yes, sir, Mr. Interlocutor," replied Willis Cunningham, whose "black-face makeup" seemed marvelously absurd in connection with his brown vandyke.

"Brother Bones, when does everybody love a storm?"

"I don't know, Mr. Interlocutor," admitted Brother Bones Cunningham, touching his kinky wig with the tip of one finger. "When does everybody love a storm?"

Interlocutor Ted Teasdale roved his eye over the assemblage, of fifty or more, in his own ballroom, and smiled in a superior fashion. The ebony-faced semicircle of impromptu minstrels banded together that morning, leaned forward with anticipatory grins. They had heard the joke in rehearsal. It was a corker!

When it's a Gail, he replied, and Gail Sargent, at whom every-

nounced that the Self Help Glee club would now sing that entrancing ditty, entitled "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

It was only in the blossom of the evening at Ted Teasdale's country house, the same being about eleven o'clock, and the dance was still to begin. Lucille Teasdale's vivid idea for making her house party notable was to induce their guests to amuse themselves; and their set had depended upon hired entertainers for so long that the idea had all the charm of distinct novelty. Fine? No end of it! One could always be sure of having a lively time around Lucille and Ted Teasdale and Arly Fosland. Gerald Fosland was at this party. Fine chap, Gerald, and beautifully decent in his attentions to Arly. Pity they were so rotten bored with each other; but there you were! Each should have married a blonde.

Gail Sargent fairly scintillated with enjoyment. She had never attended so brilliant a house party. Her own set back home had a lot of fun, but this was in some way different. The people were no more clever, but there were more clever people among them; that was it. There had been a wider range from which to pick; which was why, in New York, there were so many circles, and circles within circles.

The men whom Lucille and Arly had collected were an especial joy. They had all the accomplished outward symbols of fervor without any of its oppressive insistence. Gail, as an agreeable duty to her new found self, experimented with several of them, and found them most amusing and pleasant, but nothing more disturbing.

Dick Rodley was the most persistent, and, in spite of the fact that he was so gloriously handsome as to excite ridicule, Gail found herself, by and by, defending him against her own iconoclastic sense of humor. He reached her after the minstrel show, while Honston Van Ploon and Willis Cunningham were still struggling pre-fantly with their burnt cork, and he stole her from under the very eyes of Jack Larby, while that smitten youth was exchanging wit, at a tremendous loss, with Gail's Arly Fosland.

"Have you seen the new century plant in the conservatory?" Dick asked, beaming down at her, his black eyes glowing like coals.

He strolled with Gail to the sent behind the rose screen, but it was fully engaged, and he led the way out toward the geranium alcove.

"Where is the century plant?" He was a tremendously pleasant fellow. When she walked through a crowded room with Dick, she knew, from the



"There Is No Century Plant," He Shamelessly Confessed.

looks of admiration, just what people were saying; that they were an extraordinary handsome couple.

"There is no century plant," he shamelessly confessed.

"I knew it," and she laughed. "I don't mind admitting that it was a point-blank lie," he cheerfully told her. "I wanted to get you out here alone, all to myself," and his voice went down two tones. He did it so prettily!

"My happy, happy childhood days," laughed Gail. "The boys used to talk that way on the way home from school."

"I don't doubt it," and Dick smiled appreciatively. "The dullest sort of a boy would find himself saying nice things to you; but I shall stop it."

"Oh, please don't!" begged Gail. "You are so delightful at it."

He pounced on a corner half hidden by a tub of ferns. There was no bench there, but it was at least semi-isolated, and he leaned gracefully against the window ledge, looking down at her earnestly as she stood, slenderly outlined against the green of the ferns, in her gown of delicate blue sparkling with opalescent flakes.

"That's just the trouble," he com-

plained. "I don't wish you to be aware that I am saying what you call pretty things. I wish, instead, to be effective," and there was a roughness in his voice which had come for the first time. She was a trifle startled by it, and she lowered her eyes before the steady gaze which he poured down on her. Why, he was in earnest!

"Then take me to Lucille," she smiled up at him, and strolled to toward the ballroom.

Willis Cunningham met them at the door. "You promised me the first dance," he breathlessly informed Gail. He had been walking rapidly.

"I've the second one, remember," Gail. Dick reminded her, as he glanced around the ballroom for his own partner, but Gail distinctly felt his eyes following her as she walked away with Cunningham.

"I know now of what your profile reminds me," Cunningham told her. "The Charneaux 'Praying Nymph.' It is the most spiritually beautiful of all the pictures in the Louvre."

"I wonder which is the stronger emotion, 'I am just now,' she returned; 'gratified vanity or curiosity.'"

"I hope it's the latter," smiled Cunningham. "I recall now a gallery in the Louvre, where I had been delighted to take you."

"I'll go with pleasure," promised Gail, and Cunningham turned to her with a grateful smile.

"I would prefer to show you the original," he ventured.

"Oh, look at them tuning their drums," cried Gail, and he thought that she had entirely missed his hint. The keenest delight in his life would be to lead her through the Louvre, and from thence to a perspective of picture galleries, dazzling with all the lines of the spectrum, and as long as life!

He had other things which he wanted to say, but he calculatingly reserved them for the day of the picture viewing, when he would have her exclusive attention; so, through the dance, he talked of trifles far from his heart. He was a nice chap, too.

Dick Rodley was on hand; with the last stroke of the music, to claim her for his dance. By one of those waves of unspoken agreement, Gail was being "ruled," it was her night, and she enjoyed it to the full.

Van Ploon danced with her, danced conscientiously, keeping perfect time to the music, avoiding, with practiced adroitness, every possible pocketing, or even hint contacts, with surrounding couples, and acquitting himself of lightly turned observations at the expiration of about every seventy seconds. He quite approved of her; ex-

traordinarily so. He had never met a girl who approached so near the thousand per cent grade of perfection by all the blue ribbon points.

It was while she was enjoying her second restful dance with Van Ploon that Gail, swinging with him near the south windows, heard the honk of an auto horn, and near the conclusion of the dance, saw Allison standing in the doorway of the ballroom, with his hands in his pockets, watching her with a smile. Her eyes lighted with pleasure, and she nodded gayly to him over Van Ploon's tall shoulder.

When the dance stopped she was on the far side of the room, and was instantly the center of a buzzing little knot of girls from out of which carefree Allison sturdily breasted the currents which had set towards the conservatory, the drawing rooms, or the buffet.

"Nobody has saved me a dance," he complained.

"Nobody expected you until tomorrow," Gail smilingly returned, introducing him to the girls. "I'll beg you one of my dances from Ted or some body."

"One will be enough for me, unless you can steal me some more of your own," he told her, glancing down at her, from cuff to blue pointed slip-pers, with calm appreciation. "You are looking great tonight," and his gaze came back to rest in her glowing eyes. Her fresh color had been heightened by the excitement of the evening, but now an added flush swept lightly over her cheeks, and passed.

"I'll see what I can do," she speculated, looking at her dance card. "I think one is all you get."

"I'm lucky even to have that," declared Allison in content. "The fourth dance down. That will just give me time to punish the buffet. I'm hungry as a bear. I started out here without any dinner."

Her next partner came in search of her presently, and the music struck up, and Allison, seeing to his mucky acquaintances joyfully, for he was in excellent humor in these days of building, and planning, and clearing ground for an entirely new superstructure of life, circled around to the dining room, where he performed savage feats at the buffet. Soon he was out again, standing quietly at the edge of things, and watching Gail with keen pleasure, both when she danced and when, in the intermissions, the gallants of the party gravitated to her like needles to a magnet. Her popularity pleased him, and flattered him. Suddenly he caught sight of Eldridge Babbitt, a middle-aged man who was watching a young woman with the same pleasure Allison was experiencing in this contemplation of Gail.

"Just the man I wanted to see," announced Allison, making his way to Babbitt. "I have a new freightage proposition for the National Dairy Products consolidation."

Babbitt brightened visibly. He had been missing something keenly these

past two days, and now all at once he realized what it was: business.

"I can't see any possible now angle," returned Babbitt cautiously, and with a backward glance at the dusling young Mrs. Babbitt. He headed in instinctively for the library.

Laughingly Gail finished her third dance down. She had enjoyed several sparkling encounters in passing with Dick Rodley, and she was buoyantly exhilarated as she started to stroll from the floor with her partner. She had wanted to find cherub-cheeked Marion Kennel, and together they walked through the conservatory, and into the dining room, and the deserted billiard room, with its bright light on the green cloth and all the rest of the room in dimness. There was a narrow space at one point between the chairs and the table, and it unexpectedly wedged them into close contact.

"Let's get to the details," barked a voice with the volume of a St. Bernard. It came from Arthur Grandin, the head of the Union Fuel company, which controlled all the wood and coal in the United States, and all the oil in the world. His bald spot came exactly on a level with the back of his chair, and he wore a fierce mustache.

"I'm putting in the Atlantic-Pacific as my share of the pool, gentlemen," explained Allison. "My project, as I have told you, is to make this the main trunk of the vertebrate as it were, of the international transportation company. I have consolidated with the A.P. the Municipal Transportation company, and I have put my entire fortune in it, to lay it on the table absolutely unencumbered."

He threw down the Atlantic-Pacific railroad and the Municipal Transportation company in the form of a one-sheet typewritten paper.

"We'd better appoint someone to look after the legal end of things," suggested the towering Haverman, whose careless, lounging attitude contrasted oddly with his dignified, long beard.

"I'll take care of it," said W. T. Chisholm of the Majestic Trust company, and drawing the statement in front of him, he set a paperweight on it.

"The first step is not one of incorporation," went on Allison. "Before that is done there must be but one railroad system in the United States."

Smooth-shaven old Joseph G. Clark nodded his head. There was but one cereal company in the United States, and the Standard, in the beginning, had been the smallest. Two of the heads of rival concerns were now in Clark's employ, one was a pauper, and three were dead. He disliked the pauper.

Robert E. Taylor, of the American Textiles company, a man who had quite disproved the theory that constructive business genius was confined to the North, smoothed his gray mustache reflectively, with the tip of his middle finger, all the way out to its long point.

"I can see where you will tear up the east and west traffic situation to a considerable extent," he thoughtfully commented; "but without the important north and south main trunks you cannot make a tight web."

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comment, and he placed admiringly at Allison's feet his eye had roved around the little company of notables. The feat of bringing these seven men together at a specific hour was greater than having consolidated the brilliant new Atlantic-Pacific railroad.

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## Rest Those Worn Nerves

"Every Picture Tells a Story"



Don't give up. When you feel all unstrung; when family cares seem too hard to bear, and backache, dizzy headaches, queer pains and irregular action of the kidneys and bladder may mystify you, remember that such troubles often come from weak kidneys and it may be that you only need Doan's Kidney Pills to make you well. When the kidneys are weak there's danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Start using Doan's now.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

50¢ at all Stores  
Foster-McBarn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.

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## HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness.

The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

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Mrs. John Mitchell

Mrs. John Mitchell

Mrs. John Mitchell

Mrs. John Mitchell

Mrs. John Mitchell

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# CRATER LAKE NATIONAL PARK



By MARK DANIELS,  
(General Superintendent and Landscape  
Engineer of National Parks.)

**C**RATER LAKE National park has been termed by many the eighth wonder of the world. Nestling in the heart of a great mountain which, in ages past, was a living volcano, 6,000 feet above the sea, with its sapphire surface untroubled, reflecting the many-hued surfaces of the 1,000 feet high crater walls which surrounded it, it is undoubtedly one of the most exquisite gems of color to be found in the world. Its blue surpasses the blue of the Bay of Naples in richness and intensity, and its somewhat weird surroundings, pregnant with mystery and solitude, are in perfect harmony with the placid repose of its surface.

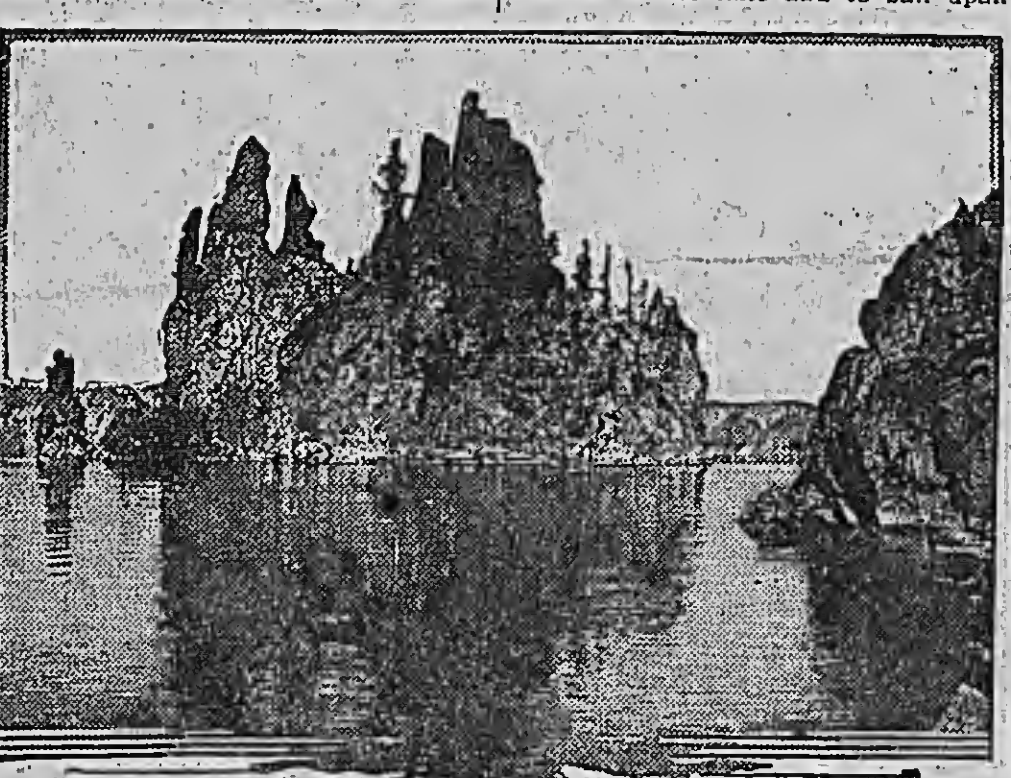
There are glaciers in many countries, high peaks, waterfalls, escarpments, forests and fields of wild flowers to be found in many lands, but there is only one Crater lake. Individually it is as difficult of attainment in scenery as it is in persons, and in Crater Lake National park one finds it to an extreme degree.

The people of the United States are particularly fortunate in the possession of their national parks in that almost every one of them has a marked and striking individuality and contains within its boundaries some features which will leave a lasting impression and will be a source of joy and pleasure when other things are forgotten; but of all the sights that can be had in the scenic reservations of our country, perhaps none will strike the observer with such force

which, at this latitude is covered with snows for many months of the year; it is, however, the most practicable place at which to locate the government headquarters and to establish a small village consisting of a few stores and supply stations. It is not, however, at the rim of the crater and therefore could never, under any circumstances, be a place where tourists would be content to stay, for there is ever the mountain top with the lake beyond beckoning the traveler to the goal of his pilgrimage.

The establishment of the village on the rim of the crater overlooking the lake would be ideal, but in certain seasons the snows are so late in melting that tourists might never reach the village in the season of their travel. The solution, therefore, appears to be a double village or two stations, one at the lower level, which spans several weeks before the upper levels, and one at the rim of the crater. By this means tourists may arrive at the lower station, where accommodations may be found, and proceed to the rim of the crater by foot when the road is not passable for vehicular traffic. At the rim of the crater should be established a secondary village in which sleeping and eating accommodations are provided, together with stores and studios which might supply the wants of the tourists.

Sailing and Fishing on the Lake. This desire of the tourist upon arriving at Crater Lake National park is to reach the rim of the crater at the earliest time. Once there, his all-consuming desire is to descend to the surface of the lake and to sail upon



THE PHANTOM SHIP, CRATER LAKE

and will leave as lasting an impression as Crater lake.

Crater Lake National park is in the Cascade range of mountains in southern Oregon. The lake is circular in form and about six miles in diameter. Its surface is at an elevation of 6,177 feet above sea level and is an average of 1,000 feet below the crest of the surrounding crater rim. The great cavity in this mountain was once the crater of an active volcano which, at one time or another, collapsed, leaving a receptacle several hundred feet in depth which is now filled with sparkling blue water, clear as a diamond and of a blue tint defies description.

Arranging for Tourists. To make this unique gem of exquisite beauty available to the traveling public has been no simple problem. The park is traversed by roads from the west and from the south and the approaches are along easy gradients and through wonderful forests and alongside beautiful canyons, but upon a closer approach to the ascent to the rim of the crater, the difficulty of reaching the lake becomes more and more serious, and the problems involved in establishing proper accommodations for the tourists and maintaining them throughout the season becomes more and more complex.

The superintendent's house is located several miles from the rim of the crater and at an elevation of 6,000 feet above sea level. This altitude, while more than 1,000 feet below the rim of the crater from which a view of the lake can be had, is still one

this bluest sea about the phantom island and in the shadow of the jagged rim. After he goes this far, his next consuming desire will be to hook the glorious trout which may be seen swimming in the depths beneath his boat. A trip of this sort will only fill him with a further longing to encircle the lake on land around the rim, so that he may drink in the sparkling colors and deeper shadows from all angles. The problem, therefore, which confronts the secretary of the interior is the development of roads and trails about the lake so that the tourist may receive full satisfaction, and to do this, plans have been drawn and work begun on the roads and trails and village.

Congress has appropriated money, which is being expended through the war department, for the construction of an encircling road to be built around the crater. This road is under construction and a material portion of it has been completed. The three entrance roads, one from Medford on the west, one from Klamath Falls on the south, and one along Sand creek on the east, have been completed and are now open to travel. The trail from the rim of the crater to the lake surface indicating the location of the proposed rim village has been constructed and will this year be widened and improved. A lodge or hotel has been constructed on the rim of the crater and roads connecting it with the superintendent's headquarters at Anna Spring at the lower level have been completed.

# Free with SKINNER'S Macaroni Products

Send the coupon below and learn how you can get a complete set of **ONEIDA COMMUNITY PAR PLATE SILVERWARE**

free by saving the trade-mark signature from Skinner packages. Silverware of quality. Guaranteed ten years. Beautiful Bridal Wreath pattern.

Skinner's products are made from the finest durum wheat, in the largest, cleanest and most sanitary macaroni factory in America. There are nine kinds of Skinner Products—Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles, Cut Macaroni, Cut Spaghetti, Elbows, Soup Rings, Alphabetos, Vermicelli. These can be cooked fifty-eight different ways. Combine with cheap cuts of meat into a delightful dish, or with cheese, tomatoes, fish, mushrooms, oysters, etc.

Skinner's Products cut down wonderfully on meat bills. More nutritious and better for your health too. We will send you a free recipe book telling how to make many delicious dishes if you will ask for it.

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from all Skinner packages and send the coupon today for full information how to get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware with Skinner's Macaroni Products.

**All good grocers sell Skinner's Products**

Buy it by the case—24 packages **SKINNER MFG. CO.**

The Largest Macaroni Factory in America. Dept. A Omaha, Neb.

The man who does his best will hold his job longer than the man who could do better but doesn't.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put out 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

His Share. "Jiggers was around again yesterday collecting money for his pet charity."

"Huh! I wonder if he ever contributes anything himself?"

"Oh, yes; he furnishes the fountain pen for the rest of us to write checks with."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Honeymooners. "I just got back from a trip to Bermuda. There wasn't a single passenger on the boat besides myself."

"That's strange."

"Not at all. They were all married."

**CLEAN SWEET SCALP**

May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

To have good hair clear the scalp of dandruff and itching with shampoos of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, supercreamy emollients for skin and scalp troubles. Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Speedy. "I understand young Jiggers has taken up the pursuit of literature."

"Yes, but he hasn't caught it yet. Literature is pretty swift nowadays, you know."

**An Improved Quinine, Does not Cause Nervousness nor Ringing in Head**

The happy combination of inactive in LAXATIVE IRONIC QUININE makes the Quinine in the form here a far better agent than the ordinary Quinine, and it can be taken by anyone without affecting the head. Remember to call for the full name, Laxative Ironic Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. Grove, 233.

What Started the Quarrel. Young Wife (at home)—Hello, dear.

Young Husband (at the office)—Hello, who is it?—Puck

Many School Children Are Sickly. Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. Used by mothers for 25 years. At all Drug Stores, etc. Sample FREE. Address: A. B. Chastet, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

The Only Way. "So you are saving money?"

"My, yes! I'm buying less than I can't afford than ever before."

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Morning Always Murmur Your Eyes—Don't tell your age.

Men who give advice always save the best they have for themselves.

# Bumper Grain Crops

**Good Markets—High Prices**  
Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There

is no war tax on land and no conscription. Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates. Information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or C. J. Brougham, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McKinnis, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

# Shipping Fever

Indigestion, pink eye, conjunctivitis, distemper, and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any effect on these diseases with **SPON'S SHIPBOARD LIQUID DISINFECTANT**. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 6-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for blood purifier. Acts on the blood, skin and all the organs. Cures all skin diseases, eruptions and humors. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

**SPON'S MEDICAL CO.**  
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Old Songs. "Don't you wish the good old songs could be heard again?"

"Such a thing would be impossible. With Zappellins and submarines everywhere, imagine anybody trying to arouse joyous enthusiasm by singing 'Up in a Balloon, Boys,' or 'Sailing Over the Bounding Main!'"

Fair Enough. "Lead me your automobile this afternoon, will you? I want to take my girl out for a spin."

"Sorry, old man, but I couldn't trust anybody else to run that machine. I'll tell you what we'll do, though. You lend me the girl."

When all others fail to please Try Denison's Coffee.

Women who are the most careful of their complexions are those who haven't any of their own.

Getting at His Motive. "Will you have my seat?" he inquired politely.

"On the ground that I am aged and decrepit?" the woman asked.

"No, indeed, madam."

"That I am young and beautiful and possibly not averse to a flirtation?"

"Certainly not. That is—"

"Then it must be because you are a gentleman, in this respect differing from the fat person on the left and the scrawny specimen on the right. I am glad to learn your principles, sir, but here is my seat. Good day."

A Slow Fellow. Harold—"I think I'll kiss you. Maude—Don't you ever do things before you think?"

Pleasant Work. "So yez hov a feline job, eh?" "Sure I haf! I was chief designer in a pretzel factory!"

# THE NEWEST REMEDY FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM AND DROPSY

Kidney, Bladder and Uric Acid troubles bring misery to many. When the kidneys are weak or diseased, these natural filters do not cleanse the blood sufficiently, and the poisons are carried to all parts of the body. There follow depression, aches and pains, heaviness, drowsiness, irritability, headaches, chilliness and rheumatism. In some people there are sharp pains in the back and loins, distressing bladder disorders and sometimes obstinate dropsy. The uric acid sometimes forms into gravel or kidney stones. When the uric acid affects the muscles and joints it causes lumbago, rheumatism, gout or sciatica. This is the time to send Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for large trial package of "Anuric."

During digestion uric acid is absorbed into the system from meat, eaten, and even from some vegetables. The poor kidneys get tired and backache begins. This is a good time to take "Anuric," the new discovery of Dr. Pierce for kidney trouble and Backache. Neglected kidney trouble is responsible for many deaths, and Insurance Company examining doctors always test the water of an applicant before a policy will be issued. Have you ever set aside a bottle of water for twenty-four hours? A heavy sediment or settling sometimes indicates kidney trouble. If you wish to know your condition send a sample of your water to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and describe symptoms. It will be examined without any expense to you, and Dr. Pierce or his medical staff will inform you truthfully. Anuric is now for sale by dealers, in 50c packages.

# Warner's

## Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy

The record of those who have been restored to health by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy would be a long one, and would include people from every walk in life, the medical profession being well represented. In fact it has been so thoroughly tested in a great variety of cases that its curative value is indisputable. For sale by all Druggists, 50 cents and \$1.00.

Warner's Safe Remedies Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Courage is a plant that cannot be destroyed by plucking one up.

## Men and Women

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Pierce's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is highly recommended by thousands of even the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that so many people say it has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands of even the most distressing cases. At druggists in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may receive a sample, also, bottle of Swamp-Root by filling out and mailing this pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Pierce & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper.

The spotlight often reveals more imperfections than talents.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are: best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Men laugh at feminine folly, but it fools them just the same.

Write **Murine Eye Remedy Co.**, Chicago for Illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

Many a splinter is sorry she learned to say "no."

## Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Head, Acids and Indigestion, etc., millions know. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

**Warranted Good**

## MOONE'S Emerald Oil

**THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE** For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Variocels disappear with its use. Price \$1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price. Generous sample on receipt of 10c from Moore Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.

**ANOLA** for Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Palagra, Joint, Arthritis, Antritis, Colds in the Chest, Nourishment, Swellings, Sprains, Strains, etc. Post paid 50c. N. Y. 2008, 11th St., Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48-1915.



## ANTIOCH NEWS

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 25 1916

This summer's muddy roads put a  
premium on flying machines.

Early to bed and early to rise,  
pleas prevents automobile accidents.

No woman makes a fool of a man.  
She just puts on the finishing touches.

There are only a few conspicuous  
instances where the worst ever hap-  
pens.

Auto accidents are far too common  
for the comfort of the car riders and  
their friends.

Jitneys are declared to be common  
carriers. Some of them certainly are  
common, very common.

Odd stockings are the latest fad.  
Have we finally hit upon something  
that offers real economy?

There is nothing in the dyestuff elu-  
ation activities when a "clean up-  
paint up" season comes around.

The Russian bayonet is a long, keen,  
deadly-looking instrument, and being  
impaled on its point is no joke.

If you want to arouse mingled emo-  
tions in a woman, you've only to tell  
her how well she holds her youth.

Speaking of the perils of war, an  
American aeroplane operator has been  
married in one of the belligerent coun-  
tries.

When the fight for supremacy of  
the seas is over, the war for supremacy  
of the air may still have to be  
waged.

When hubby brings home the loot  
next morning it takes a high-principled  
wife to look upon poker playing as a  
mortal sin.

American invented the aeroplane,  
now so useful in war. It will also be  
recalled that the Chinese invented  
gunpowder.

When you see a man who thinks  
he knows it all, it is a public calamity  
when the fool wagon is late in making  
its schedule.

It's seldom that a real hero thinks  
himself great. When you subtract  
modesty from heroism, there's nothing  
left but a winding.

If a foreign foe should ever capture  
the Panama canal, grand old Culebra  
could be depended on to block the  
channel with a landslide.

That old idea that knowledge is  
power has a drawback every time a  
man with a college education goes to  
live with his wife's folks.

A breezy optimist is glad he isn't  
among the unfortunates whose in-  
comes are so high that they have to  
pay 30 per cent of the income tax.

Having failed to settle the question:  
How old is Ann? our learned state uni-  
versity professors now are tackling the  
really important problem: How old is  
a fish?

Philadelphia dancing teachers say  
that the tango must go. As the tango  
has no political pull of any kind, it is  
probable that the reform will be ef-  
fected.

Arrangements are being made to  
heat the trenches of Europe's warlike  
armies. The time is coming when the  
capture of a red hot stove will mean  
something.

Science can now compress milk  
into poker chips. Professional card  
sharp may hereafter carry a com-  
pressor up one sleeve and a quart of  
milk up the other.

A Boston scientist argues that in  
the hereafter the spirit of the husband,  
absorbed in the spirit of the husband,  
"Old maids" better get a move on  
while life holds out.

Gum-chewing is reported to be a  
favorite pastime with the soldiers in  
the trenches. If war makes gum-  
chewing seem a pastime it's worse  
than it has been pictured.

More than 2,400 books have been  
printed in Esperanto, says an ex-  
change. However, we don't care how  
many books are printed in Esperanto;  
it's the too many in English that bur-  
den us.

Mary Jane is a much safer name  
than Pearl or Angeline until the girl  
baby gets old enough to show that  
she is not going to be as ugly as a  
mud fence or have the temper of a  
hyena.

One thing you can say for  
society matron. When the  
ally arrives it is not more  
until the poodle dog  
thinks. There is no  
baby.

All love making is old-fashioned.

Too much limelight seldom im-  
proves a cold storage egg.Never talk love to a woman when  
she has a mouthful of clothespins.If baseball survives this year one  
must think it safe for all time to  
come.What would poor paragraphers do if  
Carranza should have those whiskers  
amputated?Perhaps every 1916 model motor car  
will have a rapid fire gun and a tor-  
pedo tube.A food specialist says that only a  
fool eats fried chicken. He can't hurt  
our feelings.Who cannot remember when the  
steam calliope sounded better than  
grand opera?Coffins are being made of paper in  
France. Some persons should insist  
on asbestos paper.Soon we are to have our own home  
dyes. This will considerably alter the  
color of the times.A New York reformer says the rich  
need uplifting more than the poor.  
Pity the poor rich.The ankle watch, as we understand  
it, will not detract attention from the  
clock in the stocking.Some men go to military training  
camps to learn about war, and some  
learn about it at home.The average man will pay \$100  
poker losses more cheerfully than he  
will a seven-dollar tax bill.If the mosquito is a vegetarian by  
nature, as proclaimed, why does he  
look upon every man as his meat?Though the pickle crop be a failure  
the lovesick young woman in case of  
dire necessity can fall back on food.What with tall shoes and short  
skirts the height of fashion is finding  
it difficult to make both ends meet.The theory that weeds cause hay  
fever may explain why some charm-  
ing young widows discard them so  
soon.A medical journal says there is dan-  
ger in face powder. And experience  
has taught that there also is some  
just back of it.At least there is some consolation  
in the thought that more flies were  
swatted during the summer just closed  
than ever before.Astronomers clearly lack the mili-  
tary instinct, else they would have de-  
cided long ago that the canals on  
Mars were trenches.Golf is a game that requires great  
nerve, says an expert. We know a  
number of fellows who ought to be  
wonders at it then.Motorboat racing commends itself  
to the timid spectator. So long as he  
remains on shore he is reasonably  
safe from the "speed demons."Returning physicians say European  
soldiers are made idiots by exploding  
shells. Over here, however, we have  
a lot who have no such good excuse.There is nothing quite so convinc-  
ing, to disinherited heirs, of the in-  
sanity of a wealthy relative, as the  
bequeathing of the whole estate to  
charity.While prominent specialists agree  
that golf is a cure for insanity it is  
doubtless asking too much at the pre-  
sent stage of science to expect a cure  
for golf.The schoolboy who wants to know  
about conditions in Europe, their  
causes and effects, is going to be a  
source of some anxiety to the teacher  
this year.It is a small matter for Uncle Sam  
to put his hand in his pocket and  
in a careless, offhand way take out  
a billion or so to lend the distressed  
nations of Europe.When the man who tells you he  
never told his wife a lie is telling you  
the truth, you are very apt to find  
some deep scars under his eyes, even  
if he has lost an eye itself.The statement that ill-tempered  
women invariably turn their toes out  
will have the effect of drawing the at-  
tention of numerous husbands to the  
remarkable fact for the first time.As a matter of fact, we have con-  
fidence enough in human nature and  
our own intentions to believe that  
most men prefer to do right, but the  
trouble generally is a lack of sense.An American manufacturer an-  
nounces that he has succeeded in pro-  
ducing a quality of Limburger cheese  
that equals the imported article, this  
being another of the evil effects of  
war.All things considered, newspapers  
are said to contain few glaring er-  
rors; this, however, won't convince  
the woman who finds her name  
spelled wrong in the society account  
of these present.

## "AN" THIS TOM FER LAFE AND MARY"



(Copyright)

## "MOTHER"

Presented by the Chicago Dramatic Club of Chicago,  
for the benefit of St. Peter's Church, Antioch, on

SATURDAY EVENING,  
**NOVEMBER 27<sup>th</sup>**

## Antioch Opera House

Under Direction of Mr. M. E. Gueronet

## Cast of Characters

Mrs. Katherine Welterill	Miss Helen Hawkins
Wm. H. Welterill	James Gormely
Walter	Ben Alexander
James	Fred Belz
John	Twins Alfred Donnellan
Ardah	Miss Francis Maloney
Leonore	Miss Agnes Mulligan
John R. Chase	Charles Tevenan
Harry Lake	Nat Hill
Elizabeth Terhune	Miss Winifred Lagorio

Miss Mary Connors, one of Chicago's well  
known sopranos, will be heard in several new  
and concert songs including the latest "Mother"

The play "Mother" is given in four acts as follows:  
Act I—Sewing Room at Welterill  
" II—Parlor at Welterill  
" III—Parlor Following Day  
" IV—Parlor Following Night

This will be the fourth visit of this Club, giving three other  
plays here and always playing to a crowded house.

Buy your tickets early and get a good seat,  
a play you will see in any of the city  
theaters. Don't fail to see it.

Show Starts at 8 P. M.

Tickets—Reserved Seat 50c. Tickets on  
General Admission 35c. Sale at King's  
Children's 15c. Drug Store

## Beyond Kindness.

When men and women die, and are  
beyond all earthly troubles and crises,  
then the rule is: "Speak no evil of  
the dead." But is it not worse to  
speak evil of them while they are  
alive, while the evil word can wound  
or injure them? Why wait to be kind  
and merciful until it is no use what-  
ever?

New York's Coal Consumption.  
One year's supply of coal for New  
York, loaded in fifty-ton cars, would  
make a train reaching from that city  
to Salt Lake City.

## Potted Plants.

When potted plants put a piece of  
coarse muslin over the hole in the pot  
before putting in the bits of stone and  
sand, which keeps the drainage good.  
The muslin prevents the earth from  
washing away.

## Optimistic Thought.

A man's own good breeding is the  
best security against another's ill  
manners.

## Distinction of Little Worth.

The gray wolf's distinction is that  
his scalp is worth five dollars, while  
that of the coyote brings only one dol-  
lar. Most of the distinctions are as  
worthless to those who hold them as  
the bounty on his scalp is to the gray  
wolf.

## To Clean Porcelain.

For cleaning white porcelain sinks  
and bathtubs use a solution of one pint  
of turpentine thoroughly mixed with  
one-half cupful of salt. You will find  
this does not injure the smooth sur-  
face in the least.

## Envy Shows Small Mind.

The man who is really big is always  
generous in his praise of others who  
deserve it; it is only the man who is  
little who allows the petty sting of  
envy to influence him.—Selected.

## Just Wanted to Know.

We were out to dinner and little  
brother piped up, just as the meal was  
about over: "Father, please pass the  
jelly, or is it scenery?"—Chicago Trib-  
une.

## DIVIDED INTO SIX RACES

Differences in Branches of Mankind  
Are Marked—Origin of the  
Semitic Peoples.

Sanskrit is the language which was  
spoken by the easternmost branch of  
the Indo-Germanic or Aryan race. It  
cannot, therefore, be said whether the  
race or the language peculiar to that  
race is the elder, probably the former.  
The advent of the Celtic Aryan into  
Europe is shrouded in mystery. There  
are apparently not even traditions of  
their time of emigration. The Semitic  
race is one of the six races of map-  
ping, and is distinct from the Aryan.  
The races are Indo-Germanic or Ar-  
yan, white, of Europe, America, Per-  
sia, India and Australia. The Mongo-  
lian or Turanian, yellow and brown,  
Asia. The Semitic, white, Africa,  
Arabia, etc. The negro, black, Af-  
rica. The Malay or Polynesian, brown,  
Australia. The American Indian,  
red, North and South America.

The Semites are supposed to be the  
descendants of Shem—that is, the  
name originated in this way. The term  
was not in general use until the first  
quarter of this century, though it was  
used in Germany as early as 1781. It  
is applied to the races akin to the He-  
brew, such as Arabian, or Assyrian.  
Some authorities consider the primi-  
tive seat of the race to be Africa,  
others Arabia, still others the lower  
Euphrates. The languages form an  
important family, and are divided into  
two principal branches, the northern  
and southern. To the northern branch  
belong the Assyrian and Aramaean (or  
Syrian), and the Palestinian (Hebrew  
and Phoenician). To the Southern  
belong the Arabic and the Ethiopic.

## DOG'S CHARACTER A MYSTERY

Owners Unable to Determine Whether  
He is a Detective or Inclined  
To Kleptomaniac.

The Newlyweds out in Crescent Hill  
are wondering if Rex is a thief or a  
detective.

Rex is a dog, a white, woolly dog,  
who 15 minutes after having his bath  
looks as if he hadn't had a bath for a  
week. Rex is not a hunter. He doesn't  
know what game looks like. He doesn't  
even chase cats. He is afraid of  
other dogs. He is so tractable that  
he makes friends with anybody who  
pays him the slightest attention. He  
would be on terms of intimacy with a  
burglar in two minutes.

So it can be seen that Rex's owners  
had good reason for thinking him  
good for nothing, even if they did love  
him. Now they are wondering wheth-  
er he is worse than good for nothing  
or a valuable retriever.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Newlywed  
lost a purse containing \$16 in cash.  
A long search failed to reveal it, and  
it was given up for lost.

Last Sunday Rex walked into the  
house with something in his mouth.  
He laid his quarry on the floor. It  
was the purse and the \$16 were in-  
tact.

Now the question at the home of  
the Newlyweds is: Did Rex play de-  
tective and find that money for its  
legitimate owners, or did he return it  
after carrying it away himself? Rex's  
real character promises to remain a  
mystery for a long time.—Louisville  
Times.

## Would Not Burn Diamonds.

You often hear of people with  
money to burn, but so far none has  
ever attempted to burn their dia-  
monds. The reason why, perhaps, is  
because they will burn beautifully.  
"A great many people imagine that  
diamonds are indestructible," said a  
jeweler, who was placing a load of  
gems in his safe for the night, "but  
as a matter of fact, a fire of diamonds  
would be the briskest, prettiest thing  
in the world. Diamonds are nothing  
but coal-carbon. Put a handful of  
diamonds on a plate and set a light to  
them. They will burn with a hard,  
gemlike flame till nothing is left.  
There will be no smoke, no soot, and  
at the end the plate will be as clean  
as though just washed—not the slight-  
est particle even of ash will remain."  
Don't try to thaw out your cracked  
ice by fire.

## In a Bit of a Hurry.

A very small boy was taken to a  
dental establishment to have some of  
his first teeth pulled. For a second  
or so, during which time four teeth  
disappeared, everything was fairly se-  
rene, and then came howls of objec-  
tions.

"I didn't want them teeth to come  
out," cried the young patient, sudden-  
ly recollecting something. "I want  
them to stay in."

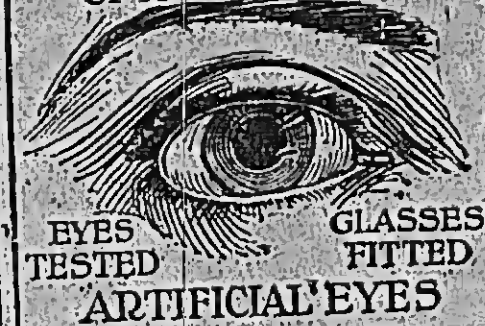
"That's all right," consolingly re-  
sponded the dentist. "They will soon  
grow in again."

"Will they?" quickly rejoined the  
boy, with a brightening face. "Do you  
think they will grow in time for din-  
ner?"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## How It Happened.

"I understand, uncle, that there is  
a young colored man in this neighbor-  
hood who is turning white?"

"Yaasah, and bleeged to yo' for de  
'torrygation, eah. He's muh son, Hun-  
key, and he's not on'y turnin' white,  
but he's dono plumb turned. Cuhno!  
Tolliver got a mess o' bull snakes and  
put 'em in his chicken house to keep  
de rats away. When Hunkey put his  
hand on one o' dem earpints in de  
night, and two mo' clumb up his pants  
leg an' aadder quiled round his neck,  
he shouted like an' ovangelist and  
turned white den an' dar!"—Kansas  
City Star.

INGALLS BROS.  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE

Sequoia Lodge No. 827 A.F. &amp; A.M.

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third Wednesday evenings of every month.  
Visiting Brethren always welcome.

FRANK HUBER, Sec'y. ELMER BROOK, W. M.  
The Eastern Star meets second and fourth  
Thursdays of each month.

MARY WATSON, Sec'y. LENA KUBAUF, W. M.

LOTUS CAMP NO. 557 M. W. A.

Meets at 7:30 the first and  
third Monday evening of  
every month in the Woodmen  
hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting  
Neighbors always welcome.

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## BANK OF ANTIOCH

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a General Banking Business

EDWARD BROOK, Banker

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Loan and Diamond Broker

Diamond watches and all kinds of  
jewelry at less than cost. At half the  
price you pay regular stores.

No. 24 North Dearborn St. Chicago.

If wired houses made  
no use of the lighting  
phase of electric service,  
they still would be suppli-  
ed with a unique article.

A servant available at  
any lamp socket to wash,  
sweep, iron, cook, cool the  
house in summer, help  
warm it in winter and  
do a host of other  
things of trivial cost for  
current to run the neces-  
sary machines.

But the wired house  
has light also—the best  
artificial light. In fact  
with tungsten lamps its  
imported sunshine.

Public Service Co.  
of Northern Illinois

## THIS IS IT!

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Get him to sell your sales.  
He gets the most money  
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Sold 208 Sales Last Year.  
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## NEAR GOAL GETS CLUE TO PLOTS

DEFENSES AT GORIZIA,  
AUSTRIA, RAZED BY ITALIAN  
ARTILLERY.

## BIG BATTLE IS NEAR END

Early Fall of Trieste Predicted—Berlin  
Announces Capture of Novi-  
pazar—Serbs Claim Vic-  
tory.

Geneva, Nov. 23, via Paris.—It is reported unofficially in dispatches from Ljubljana, Austria, that the fortifications of Gorizia have been almost completely destroyed by the Italian artillery.

Intense bombardment of Austrian positions in the Gorizia zone by Italian artillery continues, according to the official statement issued at Rome. A successful attack was begun north-west of Oslava, and Italian infantry obtained a firm footing on part of the summit of Monte San Michele.

The bombardment of Gorizia and the battle which has been in progress on the Isonzo front for the last two weeks has been marked by some of the bitterest fighting on any front during the war. The Italians already hold Montebelluna, and this, with the capture of Gorizia, which seems near, probably means the early fall of Trieste to the Italians, which would give the best part of Austria's coast line to Italy.

The Serbian town of Novipazar, which is only twenty-five miles from the Montenegrin frontier, has been taken by the Germans. This announcement was made by the war office at Berlin, which reported also the capture of 4,400 Serbians on Sunday.

The Serbian legation at Rome reports an important Serbian victory at Leskovats, in the Nish district, after a battle lasting several days. The Bulgarian losses, the legation adds, were enormous.

## GREECE WON'T FIGHT ALLIES?

Athens Dispatch Says That King Con-  
stantine Assured Kitchener of  
Friendship.

Paris.—Premier Skouloudis called on Lord Kitchener, the British secretary for war, at the Berlin legation on Saturday. The field marshal had a two-hour conference with General Dousmanis, chief of the Greek general staff, and Colonel Metaxas, chief assistant on the general staff, at which the officers accompanying Lord Kitchener were present.

Great importance is attached in official circles to this conference. The government organ, *Embros*, at Athens, says that the king and the Greek government gave Lord Kitchener formal assurances that Greece in no case would take measures hostile to the quadruple entente and that a conciliatory solution of the present differences would be reached.

"Lord Kitchener and his staff left Athens late Saturday night."

## GRAND STAND FALLS, 10 HURT

3,000 Plunged to Ground During Foot-  
ball Game at Madison—President

Madison, Wis., Nov. 23.—Nothing short of a miracle averted a catastrophe at Camp Randall on Saturday when two sections of the north bleachers collapsed under the weight of 3,000 spectators.

White, Chicago; Agnes Elliott, Madison; A. Gieger, Watertown; Mrs. Frank L. Gilbert, Carrie Smith, Janesville; R. A. Roberts, Racine; Miss M. Royce, Janesville; W. H. Tanner, Madison; Mrs. Bernice Gether, Madison. The bleachers were temporary stands erected for the football game.

## SHOOT AT SERBIAN PREMIER

Assassin Tried by Court-Martial, Sen-  
tenced to Death, and Exe-  
cuted.

Berlin, Nov. 22 (via Sayville).—A Serbian major made an attempt against the life of Premier Pachitch of Serbia at Raska, according to the Budapest newspaper *Alvilas*. The major fired two shots from a revolver at Pachitch. Neither reached its mark and Pachitch succeeded in fleeing into a nearby house. The major was tried by court-martial, sentenced to death and executed.

The shooting grew out of an argument, during which the major declared the whole Serbian government was a band of traitors which "betrayed the nation to the slaughter of its own skin."

And 13 Ancona Victims.

Antioch, Italy, Nov. 23.—One of the sailing boats of the Italian liner *Ancona*, recently sunk by a submarine, has been found beached near this port. It contained 13 bodies, according to a dispatch received here on Saturday.

Bandits Slay Two Americans.

Douglas, Ariz., Nov. 23.—J. N. Hall, superintendent of the Mexican ranches of the Slaughter Land and Cattle company, has received confirmation of the killing of Henry Slate and A. N. Harper, American ranch employees.

ATTORNEY GENERAL GREGORY  
SAYS U. S. AGENT WAS  
GIVEN EVIDENCE.

## SAW GORICAR AND EDITOR

Statement Issued at Washington Says  
Important Information Was Ob-  
tained Concerning Activities of Aus-  
trian Consul Von Nuber.

Washington, Nov. 20.—Attorney General Gregory officially announced on Thursday that A. Bruce Bielaski, chief of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice, at his conference in New York with Dr. Josef Gorlicar, former Austrian consul, "obtained much valuable information" concerning the activities of Austrian Consul General von Nuber and his associates.

A full report will be transmitted to the state department. It is expected that the cancellation of exequatur of Consul General von Nuber and possibly of other consuls will be the result.

John R. Rathon, editor of the *Providence Journal*, with whom Bielaski also conferred, turned over to the department officials evidence in substantiation of Doctor Gorlicar's charges.

The attorney general's statement was as follows:

"Mr. Bielaski, chief of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice, returned after his visit to New York, during which he conferred with Mr. Rathon, editor of the *Providence Journal*, and Doctor Gorlicar.

"While Doctor Gorlicar may not be able to testify directly to all matters under investigation, much information of a valuable nature was obtained concerning the activity of the Austrian Consul General von Nuber and his associates, the details of which cannot be disclosed at present. Prompt investigation, however, will be made.

## BULGARS TAKE MONASTIR

Last City in Serbia Falls Into Hands  
of Teutonic Allies.

London, Nov. 20.—The Bulgarians who entered Prilep on Wednesday occupied Monastir on Thursday, the last city of any size in Serbia, according to a news dispatch from Saloniki. The capture, which was conceded to be inevitable when the Serbs lost Babuna pass and Prilep, means practically the end of the Serbian defense. Retreat for the southern army into Greece, where it faces possible internment by the Greeks, and retreat of the central army into Montenegro and Albania appears to be an absolute necessity and is believed to have begun already.

Monastir is only 15 miles from the Greek border and is the second city in Serbia in size. It is the last rail head position to be held by the Serbs.

According to a news dispatch from Athens, the French have captured the town of Kastorino and the British have advanced on the Vranovo-Razovo front.

According to news received by Athens newspapers, the French won a striking victory over the Bulgarians on the Tithirkovo-Schovo Krusovitzka days. The Bulgarians are said to have sustained such heavy losses that they gave up the fight and retired northward to the right bank of the Vardar river.

Bulgarian troops operating south-

## JOSEPH HILLSTROM IS SHOT

President Wilson's Plea to Governor  
Spry Falls to Save the  
I. W. W. Post.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Nov. 19.—Joseph Hillstrom, the I. W. W. poet convicted of the murder of J. G. Morrison and the latter's son Arlington, was shot to death at 7:41 a. m. after efforts by President Wilson to secure a reprieve for the condemned man had failed and after the state board of pardons had decided that eleven-hour evidence which had come to light was insufficient ground for a reprieve.

Hillstrom staggered to the chair, plainly a broken man. His head drooped as he was blindfolded and strapped in the chair. Every one of the four bullets pierced his heart. There was no falter in the plans.

Debs Declines Nomination.

Torre Haute, Ind., Nov. 22.—Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for president of the United States in 1900, 1901, 1905 and 1912, in a formal statement on Friday announced that he had declined the fifth nomination for the presidency at the hands of his party.

Astor's Pocket Is Picked.

New York, Nov. 20.—Barney Wolstein was arrested charged with picking the pocket of Vincent Astor, the richest young man in America, just as Mr. Astor was leaving the Bolshoi theater. Mr. Astor lost \$250.

Machinists Strike.

Philadelphia, Nov. 20.—Machine shop workers employed at the Fayette R. Plumb tool works, Frankfort, are on strike. The men say they are getting 18 cents an hour, and they want 30 per cent more.

## HENPECKED

New York  
Telegram

## DEFECTIVE BABY DIES MINE BLAST KILLS 31

CHICAGO DOCTOR REFUSED TO  
OPERATE ON CHILD.Declared That Infant Was Deformed  
and Braved Criticism for His Act  
—Big Problem.

Chicago, Nov. 19.—Baby Bollinger, a deformed, partly paralyzed and subnormal child, who was held in the hand of Dr. H. J. Halselden, was allowed to slip back peacefully into the shadowy mystery whence he came.

Five days was the span of his life. He came as do all humans, breathed the breath of life, partook of food, then slept the unending sleep at the German-American hospital.

Yet, he left behind him a nation agitated by his existence to a degree few full lives bring to pass.

His going crowded before the eyes of every living parent the burning question:

Has a physician the right to judge whether a life appearing on earth has, by reason of deformities and physical handicaps, a right or no right to be saved?

Doctor Halselden says he could have saved the baby by an operation to complete its digestive system. But the partial paralysis, the current malformations, he declared, were so great a bar to happiness or attainment that he did not feel justified in saving the baby from the death which nature ordained.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—A jury of Chicago physicians decided on Friday that a baby born hopelessly defective, Dr. Harry J. Halselden was exonerated from blame for permitting the death of Baby Bollinger after deciding that the child, if allowed to live, would be a "SENATOR BURROWS" DIES

Succumbs at His Home in Michigan  
After Notable Record in  
America's Life.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 18.—Former United States Senator Julius Caesar Burrows died at his home on Tuesday. Ex-Senator Burrows was born in Northeast, Erie county, Pennsylvania, in 1837, but spent most of his life in Kalamazoo, Mich.

With the exception of two short periods he was in the national house of representatives until 1895, when he was appointed to fill out the unexpired term of United States Senator Stockbridge, deceased. In 1899 he was elected to the regular term and served in the senate until 1911. He was temporary chairman of the Republican national convention of 1908. When he retired from the senate he was appointed to the national monetary commission.

Gale Hits Old Penn.

Uniontown, Pa., Nov. 20.—A sixty-mile gale swept Fayette county for four hours Thursday night, demolishing buildings, tearing down telephones, telegraph and electric lighting wires and causing \$100,000 damage.

Roosevelt Not Going to War.

New York, Nov. 22.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt is not going to Europe to fight for the allies. His secretary, John McGrath, issued a statement relative to the report from Canada that he would fight.

Killed by Black Handers.

New Orleans, Nov. 22.—After he had received several black hand letters in which he was warned to "prepare to go to hell," Vincenzio Morino, a wealthy Italian, was waylaid and shot to death.

Make Russ Guns in Cleveland.

Cleveland, Nov. 22.—A contract for the manufacture of 250,000,000 worth of rifles for the Russian army has been practically closed by Cleveland capitalists and New York munitions brokers.

Signs Suffrage Petition.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 22.—Governor Whitman, at the request of prominent suffragists, signed a petition to congress requesting that body to enact a federal law providing for equal suffrage.

## MUNDAY IS GUILTY

CONVICTED AS WRECKER OF CHI-  
CAGO BANK AND ITS SUBSIDI-  
DIARIES BY JURY.

## GETS FIVE YEARS IN JAIL

Associate of Former Senator Lorimer  
on Verge of Nervous Collapse as  
Verdict Is Rendered—Jurors Out  
Six Hours—Two Others Face Trial.

Morris, Ill., Nov. 22.—Late Friday Charles B. Munday was found guilty of having conspired with former Senator William E. Lorimer and others to wreck the La Salle Street Trust and Savings bank and its four Chicago subsidiaries.

The jury fixed his punishment at five years in the penitentiary, the greatest sentence it could impose.

Although the jurors were out for six hours, it required only a few moments for them to fix the guilt of the indicted banker. Only two ballots was taken. They were unanimous in their belief that Munday, as vice-president of the La Salle Street bank, conspired with William Lorimer, erstwhile United States senator, and H. W. Huttig of Muscatine, Ia., to loot the bank and its allied concerns out of more than \$3,000,000.

Munday was pale and nervous when the verdict was being read and gazed pitifully at Judge Stough. He refused to discuss the case.

Arguments on the motion for a new trial will be deferred for ten days. It was announced. State's Attorney Hoyne announced that the trials of Lorimer and Huttig on similar indictments will take place the first part of next year.

Under double guard and behind locked doors the jurors began their deliberation shortly after 4 p. m. on Friday.

The evidence included bank records and letters between Munday, William Lorimer and H. W. Huttig. The latter two were indicted with the defendant on a charge of conspiracy to defraud depositors and others out of more than \$3,000,000.

Assistant State's Attorney Haydon N. Bell closed his plea for conviction at the noon recess. His address contained the startling charge that not only had Munday and his fellow conspirators wrecked the La Salle Trust and its subsidiary banks, but also that \$238,000 of the alleged loot had been traced directly into Munday's pockets and not a word of explanation had been offered as to its whereabouts.

Following the prosecutor's final argument, Judge Samuel C. Stough read his instructions to the jury.

The instructions were in some respects unfavorable to the indicted banker, while in others the prosecution was hit hard. It required nearly two hours to read those instructions, which covered every count in the indictment.

The heaviest blow dealt the defense was when Judge Stough declared that the law provides that the capital stock and surplus of banks about to be organized must be paid in cash and not in notes or other securities.

The mere failure of the banks, causing enormous losses to depositors and others, the court declared, would be insufficient evidence upon which to base a conviction.

IMPORTANT NEWS  
ITEMS

London, Nov. 19.—The British hospital ship *Anglia* struck a mine in the English channel and sank with a loss of 85 wounded soldiers.

There were 385 wounded soldiers on board the hospital ship, but the admiral announced that 300 were saved.

A vessel that was proceeding to the rescue of those in the *Anglia* struck a mine while en route and also sank.

Rome, Nov. 19.—An Austrian submarine has been sunk by an allied torpedo destroyer in the Mediterranean, it was announced.

Oakbrook, Wis., Nov. 19.—Jack Dillon broke a lower left rib for Frank Farmer in the fourth round of their scheduled ten-round bout here, the defeated aspirant to heavyweight honors remaining on the mat for fully two minutes.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 20.—With many relatives in attendance, Mrs. Lydia Balkin of Homer, celebrated her one hundred and first birthday anniversary. She is well preserved both physically and mentally.

Pittsburgh, Nov. 20.—Contracts for the construction of 63 locomotives to cost \$1,500,000, were awarded by the Pennsylvania railroad. Fifty will be used on the lines west of Pittsburgh, and the balance on the Vandell and other subsidiaries.

Tariff Conference Called.  
Chicago, Nov. 22.—The Illinois Manufacturers' association, believing the psychological moment has arrived for active co-operation with congress, has called a tariff conference for December 7, to be held at Chicago.

Dry's Win by 7-Vote Margin.  
Alexandria, La., Nov. 22.—Seven votes majority for prohibition out of a total vote of nearly 3,000 was announced here as the result of the official canvass of Tuesday's local option election in Rapides parish.

## BUSINESS IN CANADA

## IS GOOD

Successful Crops and Big Yields  
Help the Railway.

The remarkable yields that are reported of the wheat crop of Western Canada for 1915 bear out the estimate of an average yield over the three western provinces of upward of 25 bushels per acre. There is no portion of that great west of 24,000 square miles in which the crop was not good and the yields abundant. An American farmer who was induced to place under cultivation land that he had been holding for five years for speculative purposes and higher prices, says that he made the price of the land out of this year's crop of oats. No doubt, others, too, who took the advice of the Department of the Interior to cultivate the unoccupied land, have done as well.

But the story of the great crop that Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta produced this year is best told in the language of the railways in the added cars that it has been necessary to place in commission; the extra trains required to be run, the increased tonnage of the grain steamers.

It is found that railway earnings continue to improve.

The C. P. R. earnings for the second week of October showed an increase of \$762,000 over last year, the total being only \$310,000 below the gross earnings of the corresponding week of 1914, when the Western wheat crop made a new record for that date. The increase in C. P. R. earnings for the corresponding week of that year was only \$351,000, or less than half of the increase reported this year. The grain movement in the West within the past two weeks has taxed the resources of the Canadian roads as never before, despite their increased facilities. The C. P. R. is handling 2,000 cars per day, a new record. The G. T. R. and the C. N. R. are also making new shipment records. The other day the W. Grant-Morden, of the Canadian Steamships Company, the largest freighter of the Canadian fleet on the Upper Lakes, brought down a cargo of 470,315 bushels, a new record for Canadian shipping. Records are "going by the board" in all directions this fall, due to Canada's record crop. The largest Canadian wheat movement through the port of New York over known is reported for the period up to October 15th, when since shipments of the new crop began in August, 4,265,791 bushels have been reloaded for England, France and Italy. This is over half as much as was shipped in the same period. And, be it remembered, Montreal, not New York, is the main export gateway for Canadian wheat. New York gets the overflow in competition with Montreal.—Advertisement.

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## WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR

Dreary Samuel in Earnest Effort to Se-  
cure Employment, but Not of  
Course, for Himself.

"Well, what do you want?" said the master of the house sternly to Dreary Samuel, the tattered tramp, as he stood in the doorway, looking in at the unoccupied, brightly lit room of the unemployed, brigado. "Ain't you got no scrubbin' or washin' or cleanin' or nothin' that an honest body could do?"

This earnest appeal for work made the householder think that he had misjudged a real, honest British laborer out of work.

"Ain't he said, 'now you speak like a man. I like to hear of anyone willing to make an effort; I never thought you wanted work or that kind.'"

"No more I do," whined Samuel, shuddering at the bare idea. "It's work for my wife that I'm a-lookin' for."—London Answers.

Watched Her Step.  
The lawyer was cross-examining a witness.

"Do you happen to know," he asked, "what time it was when the wife of the defendant stepped into the taxicab in front of the National bank?"

"Yes," replied the witness. "It was seventeen minutes past one."

"Ah, it was seventeen minutes past one, oh? Now will you please tell the jury how you happened to be so positive that it was precisely seventeen minutes past one?"

"Certainly," said the witness. "The lady was wearing an ankle watch."

Pleasure in Store.  
At last!

The careworn lady settled comfortably in her chair. The new servant had come and promised to be a real treasure. Moreover, the girl showed a strange appreciation for the appointments of the well-furnished house.

"So you like to work in—oh, nicely appointed homes," asked the mistress kindly.

"I do, mum," she replied. "It's a real pleasure to have nothin' but expensive dishes to break!"

Superlatively Inconspicuous.  
Knicker—Does Jones amount to much?

Booker—No more than a horse at a horse show.

The man who goes through life on a bluff eventually walks.



## The HOME BEAUTIFUL

### Flowers and Shrubbery

### Their Care and Cultivation



To Have Beautiful Roses Like This Care Must Be Taken of Them in the Fall.

#### CARING FOR THE ROSES

By EBEN E. REXFORD.

There are several methods of protecting roses at the north. One is to draw the bush together into as small a space as possible, and wind it with straw.

This is a very good method when the work is well done, but, unfortunately, few persons are able to do it well, therefore I advise that it be not done by an amateur.

One objection that can be urged against it, even when the work is done to perfection, is that the straw is likely to attract the attention of mice, and if they make it their nesting place, they are pretty sure to gnaw all the bark off the bushes.

All things considered, laying the plants down flat on the ground and covering them with dry earth or leaves seem to be the best and safest plan for the amateur to follow. It is certainly the easiest one.

The bushes should not be laid down until the cold weather seems likely to set in. I have known great injury done by covering them too early in the season.

If the bushes are old, and have stiff canes, it will be a difficult matter to bend them flat without breaking, or, at least, cracking them. To facilitate this part of the work, and make it possible to do it safely, I would advise digging out some of the soil on the side of the plant toward which it is to be bent. This will allow you to tip the bush over without making any abrupt bends in it.

Such large growing varieties as the climbers, like Queen of the Prairie, Baltimore Belle, and the Ramblers, with canes half an inch or more through, cannot be handled with safety. A slight bend makes a fracture in them, and this it is advisable to avoid. These sorts I would make into as compact bundles as possible, leaving them in an upright position, and either wind with straw or protect with corn stalks.

Tea roses and the Bengal and Chinese varieties, comprising the so-called everblooming class, can be wintered out of doors, at the north, if given the very best of protection, but nine times out of ten they fail us. These I would take up, and pack in boxes of earth.

precisely as the farmer "heats in" late purchased fruit trees.

Then set them in the cellar where the temperature is so low that growth will not be encouraged. Here they can generally be safely wintered. Keep them quite dry. Generally they will not need watering after going into cold storage. If the place in which you put them is dark, all the better.

#### FLOWER NOTES

The azaleas bloom late in the winter.

Make out your lists for seeds and plants early.

Too much fertilizer develops a weak but rapid growth.

Take no chances in fighting insects. Fight to exterminate.

Evaporation takes place slowly from glazed pots, and these may be used with advantage in the hot air of the living room.

Live upon live about overwatering, overfeeding and overcrowding. Turn plants frequently to keep them from being drawn.

Azaleas object to lime water in any form or quantity. Try some other insecticide for ridding the soil of worms in these plants.

Look at the stored roots and bulbs. If any sign of decay, remove the rotten spot and cover quickly with powdered charcoal.

All nonbloomers should be stored in the cellar or other suitable place in order to give room to the flowering and foliage plants.

Shower, spray, dip, wash, scrub; do any and all these things to keep down the insect enemies. Don't let bugs pasture on your plants.

#### FROST TO FROST FLOWERS

March—Crocuses.

April—English daisies, forget-me-nots, narcissuses.

May—Iris, Lily-of-the valley, China pink, violets, wistaria and bleeding heart.

June—Bellflowers, perennial coreopsis, larkspur, foxgloves, phlox, hardy perennials, and sweet williams.

July—Clematis, day lilies, golden glow, hollyhocks and lilies.

August—Phlox.

September—Chrysanthemums.



An Attractive Planting of Trees.

#### PLANTING OF TREES

Before planting a plan is necessary. Have some idea of the result you hope to achieve, and stick to that idea.

It is a mistake to plant too thickly, as rank-growing shrubs have to be cut out next season. It is better to plant small, well-grown nursery specimens in the places where large trees are permanently desired than to try to plant full-sized trees. Some trees can be successfully transplanted if they have been properly prepared by root pruning. But it is the work of specialists, not for the amateur. Evergreens ought always to be planted around a permanent home.

The Norway spruce gives quick shelter, although one of its drawbacks is its raggedness. Plant it now, and let it be cut out when other permanent kinds develop.

#### TREES ARE ATTRACTIVE

The following trees are attractive in flower, fruit and foliage: Flowering dogwood, Cockspur thorn, Washington thorn, Eu. bird cherry, Chokeberry, Wild black cherry, Garland crab, Siberian crab, Japanese crab, Swamp bay, Large-leaved magnolia, Umbrella tree, Cucumber tree, and Mountain ash.

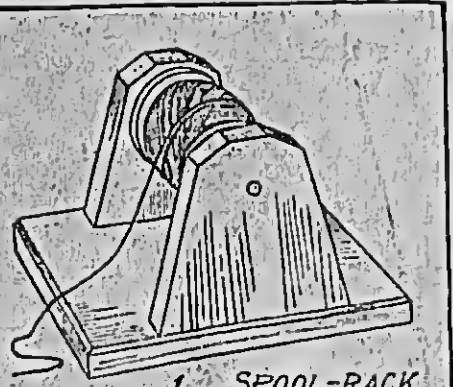
## Christmas Gift Ideas for Boys and Girls

By A. NEELY HALL

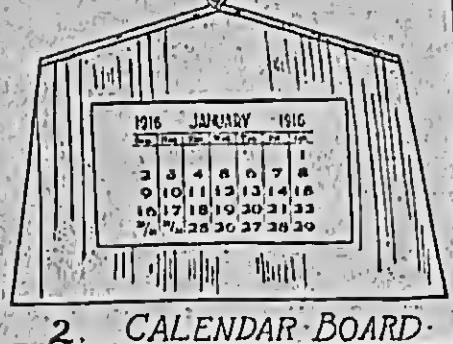
(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

THE gifts illustrated below have been designed along very simple lines with the idea of providing articles that can be constructed easily with the tools almost every boy owns.

The spool rack shown in Fig. 1 may be made out of a boxboard three-eighths inch thick. The base piece should be cut about 4 1/2 inches wide and 6 inches long, with the top edge



1. SPOOL RACK



2. CALENDAR BOARD

beveled off all around as shown. Lacking a plane, the beveling can be done by rubbing the edge with sandpaper. The two upright pieces should measure about 3 inches wide and 3 inches high. Cut the sides and top of these on a slant as shown, being careful to get opposite edges equal. If you find it too hard to cut the edges slanted in this way, you may leave them straight and possibly round off the top corners instead. After preparing the upright pieces bore a hole through each three-fourths inch below the top and large enough for a nail 1/2 inches long to slip through. If you haven't a gimlet with which to bore, make the holes by driving a nail through the pieces. The nail forms a guide for the thread spool to turn upon. Fasten the uprights at the edges of the base block with nails driven through the base into their ends.

The size to make the little calendar board shown in Fig. 2 depends upon



3. WHISK-BROOM HOLDER

the size of the calendar pad you can get. Various sizes of calendar pads are sold in the stationery stores, and cost two or three cents apiece. When you get the calendar place it upon a piece of wood and mark out around it a design similar to that shown in Fig. 2. A piece of cigar box wood makes a very pretty board, and this wood is easily cut with a sharp knife. Fasten the calendar to the board with small tacks and screw a screw eye into the top edge of the board to hang up the calendar by.

The whisk-broom holder shown in Fig. 3 is made of six easily cut strips (Fig. 3). Clear-box wood will do nicely. Make strips A and B 1 1/2 inches wide by 4 inches long; C three-fourths inch wide by 4 1/2 inches long; D 1 1/2 inches wide by the length of C, and E and F of the same size as C. Nail strips C, D, E and F to the edges of strips A and B, with C, E and F even with the ends of A and B, and the lower edge of D even with the lower edge of C. Allow the ends of the strips to project as shown. Screw a small screw eye into the center of the top edge of strip D, by which to hang up the rack.

Stain each gift with one of the modern stain finishes sold in paint stores, or, where you have used cigar box wood, simply rub up the surfaces with boiled linseed oil.

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

Refusal Pleased Him.

Clerk—Can you let me off tomorrow afternoon? My wife wants me to go Christmas shopping with her.

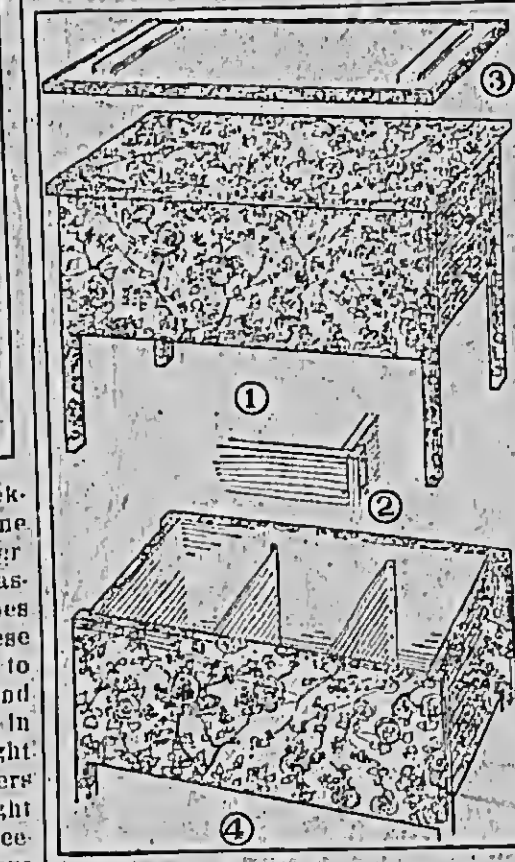
Employer—Certainly not. We are much too busy.

Clerk—Thank you very much, sir. You are very kind!

THE shops are full of pretty cretonne-covered articles for a girl's room, and so simple are most of these to make that any girl who works carefully can easily duplicate them for acceptable Christmas gifts for her young friends. First of all, there is a sewing box. The proportions may be whatever you wish. If you don't find a box of the right size at home you can probably get it at the grocery store.

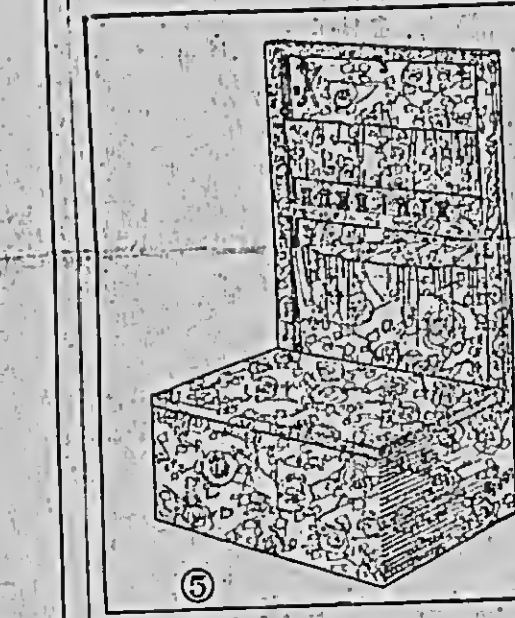
The sewing box in Fig. 4 has legs made of strips 2 inches wide, 1 inch thick, and from 14 to 20 inches long, according to the height that you want to have the box. Fourteen or 15 inches is right if you wish to use the box as a bench to sit on.

The cover of the sewing box should be wide enough and long enough to project 3/4 of an inch over the sides



all around. Therefore you must use the cover boards from a larger box. Nail a pair of wooden strips across them to hold them together (Fig. 3). These strips can be placed upon the under side of the boards in such a position that they will keep the cover from slipping from side to side, and from end to end, when it is placed upon the sewing box. By making the cover to lift off, you will save yourself the trouble of putting on hinges.

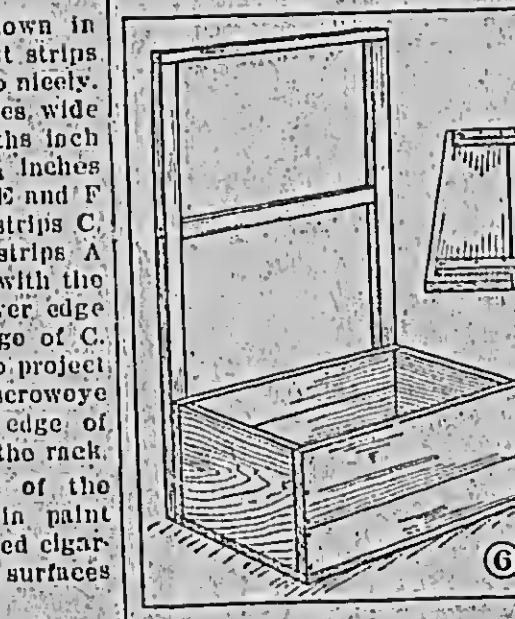
Perhaps you can buy a large enough remnant in cretonne for your sewing box. The cretonne with which you put on this covering material will determine whether or not the box will be a success. As a grocery box is more or less rough, and its boards are uneven, it is best to cover the wood with some other cloth, first, for a foundation for the cretonne. Stretch the cretonne over each surface neatly, and use gimp



tacks for fastening it. Line the inside of the box with plain-colored cambric. Fig. 4 suggests how the inside may be divided off with cloth partitions.

In the sewing box illustrated in Fig. 5 we have something of more elaborate form, though it is no more difficult to make. Fig. 6 shows how the frame is built of two upright strips nailed to one side of the box, and two crosspieces nailed to the uprights. The frame need not be higher than a chair back. Fig. 7 shows the box cover boards fastened together with crosspieces.

Put on the cretonne covering in the same way as directed for the other



box. Fig. 5 shows how the frame is covered, with a solid piece tacked over the back, and its edges brought around over the front of the framework strips. Make pockets out of extra pieces of cretonne, to hold unfinished work, patterns, and notions; and form a heading in the pocket edges through which to run elastic.

(Copyright by A. Neely Hall.)

## NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

### Men of "Black Cabinet" Seldom Employ Disguises

WASHINGTON.—Head work and leg work are more important than green goggles and false whiskers for the modern sleuth, according to William J. Flynn, chief of the United States secret service, better known as Uncle Sam's "black cabinet." As a rule dis-



guises are not used by those in the service. If the matter in hand, for instance, requires the collection of information from workmen, a man is chosen who looks the part without a disguise. He simply wears such clothes as workmen wear and affects the manners and speech of the men with whom he mingles.

On the other hand, if the work requires contact with people in a better-dressed walk of life, an operative of "tough" criminal of that nationality, a German for a German, an engraver to work on an engraver, and so on.

Secret service men are at work all the time. When there is no particular case on hand they are getting a line on the habits, haunts and byways of certain people who seem to be living without apparent effort. The shadowed party does not suspect it, and he may never know. The minute it becomes certain that bad money is circulating here and all the others of his kind in the district are watched. All avenues of escape from the district are guarded and each suspect is shadowed until the game narrows down to the real culprit or culprits. The next thing is to secure the evidence to convict. That accomplished, the arrest is made.

### Government "Bug Hatchery" Solves Many Problems

A UNIQUE establishment that might be called a government "bug hatchery," but which is officially known as the eastern field station of the branch of forest insects of the bureau of entomology, is maintained by the agricultural department of the federal government

in the edge of the Virginia village of Falls Church, a few miles from the national capital. It has been the means, since its establishment in 1912, of the solution of many problems that have been vexing telephone and telegraph companies, mine owners and other large users of timber attacked by insects, as well as foresters, manufacturers of forest products, municipal park authorities and individual owners of wood lots. In addition to administrative buildings and laboratories, the field station has four outdoor insectaries equipped with apparatus that is roughly the counterpart for insect rearing of the better-known incubators and brooders of the poultry plant. In these have been reared and studied during the life of the station approximately 10,000 specimens of many varieties of sawflies, ants, parasitic wasps, bees, various two-winged flies and beetles, which, in other ways, are injurious to trees and timber, or which in some cases, strange enough, are beneficial.

In order to have at hand forest material for carrying on the experiments a plantation of 2,500 young forest trees has been established at the station, representing twenty-two species of conifers and eight species of hard woods.

Many of the experiments carried on with forest products have related to the effectiveness of various preservatives in preventing attacks on wood by boring insects, and results have been secured that have been immediately deflected in money saving by large users of woods. No less valuable have been the new processes worked out for protecting shade trees and ornamental shrubs from their voracious insect enemies.

### Capital Correspondents Form Cavalry Platoon

THE first Lieutenant Homer M. Groninger, Fifth United States cavalry, Fort Myer, Virginia, has been assigned the task of proving to 28 Washington correspondents that the sword is mightier than the pen—when the other refuses to abide by the decision of the pen.

Lieutenant Groninger, blond, blue-eyed and very "military," is the "C. O." of a platoon of volunteer cavalry authorized unofficially by the war department and composed almost entirely of newspaper correspondents of the national capital. They are smooth-shaven, and bearded, hollow-chested and sway-backed, bow-legged and knee-sprung, and when lined up in an attempt at a military formation they

are a sure-fire laugh producer, but they are in dead earnest and taking the "gait" as does the meaneast "rookie."

When their thirty weeks' course of training shall have been completed they expect to be able to handle themselves almost as well as the average highly trained private in the regular army.

Representing newspapers in all parts of the country, the "scribes" applied to Secretary Garrison for a course of training as a cavalry unit. Mr. Garrison liked the proposal. So did General Scott, chief of staff, and Col. Wilbur E. Wilder, commanding Fifth United States cavalry. Having pledged themselves to a course of thirty weeks, involving every Sunday morning and one hour one night a week, the men were turned over to Lieutenant Groninger to be transformed into the semblance of a military organization.

Groninger is a former instructor at the United States School of Musketry, and believes the prime essential of a soldier in time of war is ability to shoot; and the better trained the subject is in trying conditions.

At first the training has been confined to manual of arms, marching and other fundamentals along with sighting and aiming drills, etc. Later the men were put through the regular course of gallery and range practice, and then went up for their rifle record, all to be concluded before the work on horses commences.

### Mr. Wilson Ranks High as a Pardoning President

PRESIDENT WILSON was shown in a new light when it developed that official records of the department of justice gave him rank with Lincoln and McKinley as a "pardoning president." When the complete record of

pardons and commutations during his first term in the White House is compiled officials of the department believe Wilson will stand at the head of the list in the matter of utilizing the executive power to grant clemency to federal prisoners.

"Tait was a merciful president, but he had a judicial mind and was inclined to sit in judgment on pardon applications as if he were on the bench," an official of the department of justice said in discussing pardon records. "Wilson is not influenced as much by the law as by the heart, and in this way he is much like Lincoln and McKinley."

Roosevelt pardoned fewer criminals and reversed more recommendations of the department of justice than any president in recent years. He believed crime should be punished, and where judges and juries had acted, he was loath to interfere.

The official record of the pardons during the Wilson administration will not be available until Attorney General Gregory makes his annual report to congress. This report, however, will only cover the period up to June 30, last, and will not include the greatly increased number of pardons and commutations which the president allowed since then.

If President Wilson continues his present pace in extending executive clemency, officials declare, he is certain to go to the head of the list, but at any rate it is believed certain that no presidents except Lincoln and McKinley will rank with him in the number of cases of executive clemency shown.





## RURAL NEWS ITEMS

## LAKE VILLA

Mrs. O. C. Mathews of Antioch spent Monday here.

Mrs. E. Thayer has recovered from her recent illness.

E. Potter and wife of Gurnee spent Sunday at M. Kappeler's.

Mrs. Lola Avery is visiting her brother's family at Round Lake.

On Monday, Nov. 22, a son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Pouton.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Avery on Saturday, Nov. 20, a ten pound son.

Paul Avery transacted business in Chicago and Lake Geneva a couple of days last week.

W. J. Sebor's mother, two sisters and a brother and other relatives attended Mrs. Sebor's funeral, Monday.

Leo Barnstable is having a house built on the James Barnstable farm for his use and he will work on the farm with his father.

H. J. Nelson has recently sold his house and lots here to E. T. Shepardson who expects to take possession soon. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will move to Waukegan to make their home. This has been their home for some years, but they go there to be near their son.

## Obituary

Martha E. Richards was born near Lake Villa Dec. 7, 1890 and died at her home here Nov. 21, 1915. She was united in marriage to Will Sebor July 12, 1905, and to them were born three little girls between the ages of 8 to 1, who will miss a loving mother's care. She has been a member of the M. E. church here since she was fifteen years of age, and has always taken an active part in church work. She leaves her husband, a mother and one sister besides her three little girls to mourn her loss, also a host of other relatives and friends. She was sick but a few hours and the funeral was held at the church Monday afternoon and the building was packed, showing the esteem in which she was held. Burial took place at Monaville.

## RUSSELL

Emil Schultz is deer hunting in northern Wis.

Mrs. Wm. Melville called on friends Saturday.

Mrs. John Crawford returned to Buffalo this week.

Mrs. Larson and children visited over Sunday in Chicago.

Miss Van Fleet is spending Thanksgiving at her home in Milwaukee.

Geo. Robinson and wife of Solon Mills spent Sunday at the Robinson home.

Spencer Crawford and wife are rejoicing over the arrival of a daughter.

George Wilson bid his many friends good-bye on Wednesday. He will begin work at his new yard in Central Wisconsin Jan. 1. Where we wish him success.

## MILLBURN

Mrs. John Bonner has been sick for over a week.

Mrs. Sarah Dodge is visiting relatives to this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marseles are entertaining company from Texas.

Little Richard Martin is sick with pneumonia but at present writing is on the gain.

The Ladies Aid society will hold a picnic dinner Thursday, Dec. 2. A business meeting.

Leslie Kemper, wife and daughter of Chicago spent Sunday at the home of Jesse Denman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Corey will move this week into Mrs. Pollock's mother's house for the winter.

Mrs. Geo. Kennedy, mother of Mrs. E. A. Martin died Monday of pneumonia and Mrs. Martin is ill from the effects of the illness of the others.

## Cleans Leather.

A reader of the Christian Science Monitor writes: "I took my handbag to a number of leather stores where they all told me it could not be cleaned, but I learned from a friend that a tablespoonful of oxalic acid dissolved in a quart of cold water cleans cowhide, pigskin and sole leather very satisfactorily."

## Irish Language.

The "natural language" of the Irishman is the Gaelic, the old Celtic tongue, which is still spoken, to a certain extent, in Ireland, Wales, the Highlands of Scotland and northern France, where the remnants of the Celts are still dwelling.

## WILMOT

Miss Elsie Kerwin is on the sick list.

Miss Faber spent the week-end in Chicago.

Miss Grace Carey was in Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. R. Shotliff entertained company from out of town Sunday.

Ray Borton and Lyman Sherman autoed to Chicago Wednesday.

Chas. Bruel is taking a few months course in the garage business in the city.

Rollie Hegeman left Friday for a brief visit with friends at Madison.

In spite of the weather Friday night the fair was a success. \$155 was taken in.

A social will be given at the M. E. church Friday evening, light refreshments will be served, free.

Mr. Dand arrived here from Detroit, Thursday and accompanied his wife home the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie returned home from Beloit, Saturday after spending several weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy and daughter of Trevor, Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie and Mr. and Mrs. Faulkner, were entertained at dinner in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Shotliff in honor of Miss Ruth's birthday.

## TREVOR

Mrs. Parks spent Thursday at Channah.

Mike Evans spent the week-end in Chicago.

Geo. Higgins and wife were in Burlington Friday.

Mrs. Lyons and son Gene were Chicago shoppers Thursday.

Mrs. Booth and Mrs. Lubeno were shopping in Chicago Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Lubeno is visiting with her daughter in Madison.

Mrs. Bolton is entertaining a granddaughter from Bristol.

A parent and mothers society was organized in Trevor school last week.

A car of young people attended the movies at Antioch Monday evening.

Mrs. Hunneman is entertaining a brother and his wife from Minnesota.

Williams Brothers are placing a pipeless furnace in the Wm. Evans house.

Mrs. Parks, Mrs. Boulton and Mrs. Spencer were Antioch visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Mickle and Mrs. Smith attended the cemetery dinner at Mrs. Strahan's Tuesday.

Several from here attended the musical at Antioch Methodist church Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Willis Sheen is still under care of a trained nurse and her condition is still serious.

The Mystic Workers organized a society in Trevor Friday evening with a membership of over forty.

Miss Daisy Mickle, who is attending school in Whitewater will spend the Thanksgiving vacation with home folks.

Margaret Myers visited in Lake Villa Thursday and Friday. Edna Wallace returned home with her spending over Sunday.

## SALEM

A. Burdick went to Monroe, Ind., last week.

Mrs. A. Burdick entertained friends Sunday.

Frank Sell and sisters were Kenosha visitors Monday.

H. McVear and wife visited relatives in Kenosha Monday.

B. Kennedy and wife called at Mrs. Burdick's Saturday.

Wm. Peterson and wife will entertain relatives Thanksgiving.

Stella Rhodes of Beloit College will return home for Thanksgiving.

Peter Peterson and wife are invited to spend Thanksgiving at Bassetts with their folks.

Glen Bray was called home on account of the illness of his mother who has typhoid fever.

The entertainment Friday evening given by the pupils of Salem Center school was well attended and enjoyed by all. Mr. Harper of Madison gave a very interesting talk on education. Mr. Morin of Somers also gave a talk on the same subjects.

## Be Merry.

An ounce of mirth is worth a pound of sorrow.—Baxter.



## GIANT OF THE MOUNTAIN.

Did you ever hear of the giant who lived on the top of a great high mountain? He slept all day, and at night he would go into the valley and walk over houses. He could step over a house easily. Sometimes he would strike it with his club and make it rock, and the people would say, "How hard the wind blows." Then he would strike the rocks and make sparks fly, and they would call it lightning. His laugh was like thunder, and when he sneezed or whistled they called it a tornado. Sometimes he would drink all the water in the wells, and the people would say, "What a terrible drought." And when he carried off a cow—and he could easily take one under his arm—and once in a while a barn with everything in it, then they knew the giant had been there.

One morning Farmer Burton awoke to find all his winter supplies gone, and his old horse Nancy, which his little boys, Hans and Oscar, loved very much.

"What shall we do?" cried Mother Burton. "We shall starve, and poor



## He Could Step Over a House Easily.

Nancy, we never shall see her again."

After breakfast Hans and Oscar talked it over themselves and decided to try to find Nancy. They told their mother they were going to hunt for Nancy, and they wanted some lunch, as they might not be back that night. Mother Burton told them it was useless to hunt anywhere but on the mountain where the giant lived, and they could not go there, and if they ever did reach the top the giant might keep them, but as they never had heard of the giant taking children, they started for the mountain.

They climbed all the morning, and at noon sat down to eat their lunch under a tree. A little old man came along, and they gave him some of their food and told him what their errand was. He told them that he knew about the wickedness of the giant, and would help them a little. He had a staff in his hand, which he gave to Oscar and Hans and told them it would help them up the mountain. He also told them that if they could get the big belt which the giant wore he would lose his power and become as small as an ordinary man, and do no more harm. The boys thanked him and started on their journey.

Hans had the staff, and soon he was well up the mountain, and poor Oscar was far behind, so Hans waited for his brother to come up to him; then Oscar took the staff, and in a few minutes he was far ahead. He waited for Hans, and they decided it must be the staff, so they both took hold of it, and sure enough they moved up the mountain at a rapid rate, for the little old man had given them a magic staff.

Soon they were on the top of the mountain, and they could see the giant's feet sticking out of a cave.

"Shall we go closer?" asked Hans. "Of course," said Oscar. "What did we come for? There is old Nancy over by that tree."

Nancy saw them and neighed and called to them in horse language. They had just reached her when the giant awoke. He stood up and took one step, which brought him beside the boys.

"What are you doing here, you little scamps?" he roared.

"If you would sit down, we could tell you; you are so tall, we cannot see your face, and we want to talk to you."

"Oh, you do?" said the giant. "What do you want to say? You are so small I could pick you up with my thumb and finger and drop you off the mountain."

"But that would not do you any good," said Oscar, "and it would kill me. Will you please come down nearer the ground?"

The giant walked around and made a roaring noise, but the boys stood still, although their hearts were beating fast. The giant pulled up a tree and threw it on the ground, and seated himself upon it.

"Now what do you want?" he asked. Oscar did the talking, so he told the giant that he had their horse Nancy and they had come for her.

"You cannot have her," said the giant. "I am going to eat her."

"She will not be very tender," replied Oscar, "for she is very old." He was almost crying at the thought of poor Nancy's fate.

"Oh, that will not bother me," said the giant; "look at my teeth." He opened his mouth, and the boys moved away, for it was large enough to swallow them whole, and his teeth looked like big stones.

He laughed when he saw the boys were frightened; and it shook the mountains; the boys were glad when he became serious again. But he would not let Nancy go, and told them he thought he should keep them also; they were so small he liked to look at them, and it made him seem so very large. The boys were quite frightened, and Hans, who had remained silent till then, said, "If you don't let us go home in a few days we will stay and work for you."

"What can you do?" said the giant. "We can try to do anything you ask us," replied Hans.

"Well, amuse me, then. Can you dance?"

"Not very well, but we can sing," said Hans, who had been struck with a happy thought.

"Well, sing then," said the giant. The boys sang a funny song, and the old giant laughed so hard that he rolled off the tree onto the ground. Then the boys began singing soft, low songs. The giant pulled a big stone under his head and listened. Soon his eyes began to close, and after a while he was fast asleep.

Hans stopped singing, but told his brother to keep on while he crept over to the giant and very gently unfastened the belt he wore. Then he brought Nancy to where Oscar was still singing, and they both mounted. Hans told Oscar to hold the staff in both hands while he held the belt. Nancy trotted away with the boys, but soon she seemed to be flying so fast did they go, and almost before they knew it they were at the foot of the mountain, and there the little old man was waiting for them. They returned his staff, and thanked him very much for leading it to them. He told them to bury the belt in the ground when they reached home.

The sun was just setting when they rode into the yard, but they told their father and mother about the belt, and Father Burton said they must bury it at once, which they did and in the morning they went to the mountain and recovered all the supplies which had been lost.

That night, after Oscar and Hans were in bed, Oscar said: "I should like very much to have seen the old giant when he awoke and found he was only as large as an ordinary man."

"Yes," said Hans. "But I am glad I am at home."

**EASY WAY OF MAKING MONEY**

Refraction of Rays of Light Causes Curious Illusion—Clever Little Trick Illustrated.

One need not be a magician to make money, as the following trick will show. First pour clear water into a glass until it is half full; then throw a bright piece of money into the water and cover the glass with a plate. If the glass is now turned around rapidly, the piece of money

will be seen gleaming on the plate, and a second piece will be seen swimming on the surface of the water. It is refraction of the rays of light which causes this curious illusion, for, the moment the glass is restored to its original position and the water ceases to move, the second piece of money disappears.

**Kindness to Sisters.**

A schoolmaster in the country delivered an address to the scholars, of which the following passage is an example:

"You boys ought to be kind to your little sisters. I once knew a bad boy who struck his little sister a blow over the eye. Although she didn't fade and die in the early summer time, when the June roses were blooming with the sweet words of forgiveness on her pallid lips, she rose and hit him over the head with a rolling pin, so that he couldn't go to school for more than a month, on account of not being able to put his hat on."

**Drowning Season Is On.**

This is the drowning season—the time of year when the boys and girls who don't know how to swim go under in the streams and lakes and never come up again. Every boy and girl, for that matter, ought to be taught how to swim.

**Higher Aspirations.**

Auntie (watching artist at work)—Don't you wish you could paint as well as that, Tommy?

Tommy—I can!—London Opinion.

## SURVIVALS OF OLD STYLES

Interesting to Trace the Various Periods Denoted by the Clothes of English Servants.

By a large number of interesting survivals, says the London Times in its report of Mr. Wilfred M. Webb's lecture before the Ethnological society, dress illustrates the innate conservatism of humanity.

Among these survivals is the hat-band, the original purpose of which was to hold a piece of cloth or linen round the head. A picture exists of an Egyptian figure dated 3500 B. C., the headgear of which consists of a piece of linen, with a band tied round it that terminates in two tails at the back. A survival of that is to be found in the tails of the present-day Scottish bonnet and of the sailor's cap. Again, the clocks on stockings were originally a species of ornamentation put on to hide the seams where the stuff was joined together. The "points" on the backs of gloves originally were strips of braid used to cover the seams in the gloves of early times.

Men of fashion, when they tread of particular suits of clothes, have always given them away to their servants, and the practice has resulted in some styles of servants' costume familiar to us in modern days. The groom, for example, represents a gentleman of the beginning of the nineteenth century, and he still wears the belt that ladies used to hold on by when riding behind on the pillion. The footman, with plush breeches and powdered hair, is a gentleman of the time of George III.; the alderman's coachman, with full-skirted coat and wig, is a gentleman of the time of George II.; and the Lord Mayor's coachman and suite are very fine gentlemen of the time of George III. In the twentieth century we hand on our evening clothes to the waiters who stand behind us at the dinner table.

## RACE MARK IN THE FACE

Subtle Sign of Clanship That May Have Had Its Origin Numerous Centuries Ago.

No eloquence of tongue, nothing that stands written in any book, may sway the heart as does that elusive quality—the race mark in a face. And this is true less of the obvious physical aspect than of its thousandth secret connotations. All the world knows the Hapsburg lip, the jaw line of the Bonapartes; the subtler marks of clanship keep their eloquence for their own. Conspicuously or not, each family group stands before these symbols as the small company of the learned mind before some inscription on a desert ruin. Mere strokes and scratches to you and me. To the few who understand here is the key that unlocks the past.

So the family look. In the arch of an eye orbit, the curve of chin, we read the signature of race. Chance imprints maybe, maybe seal of some struggle so profound as to have set our lips at this particular angle, or through dimming attentions to perpetuate a gesture born a thousands years ago in joy or in some stark agony of body or of soul.

The family look. The first we remember; the last we shall forget.—Elizabeth Robins in Harper's Magazine.

**Salt-Water Cataracts.**

There are a good many salt-water cataracts in existence. They may be found in Norway, southern Chile and British Columbia, where narrow fjords, or arms of the sea, are obstructed by barriers of rock. The rising tide flows over and filters through such reefs into the great natural reservoirs beyond, but the water is held back at the ebb until it breaks over the obstruction in an irresistible torrent. Most curious of all is the waterfall at Canoe Passage, where the island of Vancouver approaches the British Columbia mainland. Here the flood tide from the Gulf of Georgia to the southward is held back at a narrow cleft between two islands until it pours over in a boiling cascade 18 feet high, with perhaps double the volume of the Rhine. At the turn of the tide, however, the waters from the north rush back into the gulf, producing a cascade of equal height and volume. The waterfall actually flows both ways.

**The Cheerful Japanese Ad.**

Japanese advertisers, according to "The Cosmopolitan," in the Boston Evening Transcript, believe in a lavish use of superlatives. "The paper we sell," runs the announcement in a Tokyo stationer's window, "is as solid as the hide of an elephant." "Step inside!" is the call of a big shop in the same city. "You will be welcomed as fondly as a ray of sunshine after a rainy day. Our assistants are as amiable as a father seeking a husband for a dowryless daughter. Goods are dispatched to customers' houses with the rapidity of a shot from the cannon's mouth."

**Remarkable Birth Record.**

What is believed to be a record in childbirth was established recently by a Mahatta woman in Bhar state, East India. This woman, at the age of thirty-three, gave birth to quintuplets, two males and three females. All were born alive, but it was not expected they would live, "owing to the want of nursing." The same mother gave birth to three children last year, but all died within three months. A record of bearing eight children in a year is believed to be unequaled in medical annals.

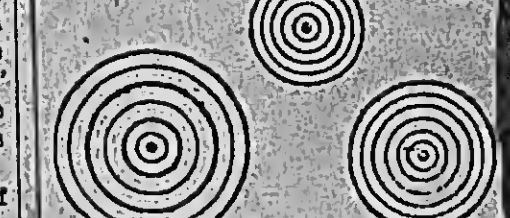
## TWO ODD OPTICAL ILLUSION

Three Circles Seem to Chase Each Other in Same Direction—Wire Hoops Are Quite Puzzling.

There are some tricks that can be played on a person's eyes which are pure illusions. Hold this paper a foot or more from your eyes and turn it gently round to the right or left. Small circles, keeping your eyes fixed on the three rings.

As you move the paper round like the hands of a watch you will find that the rings in these circles seem to chase each other in the same direction, and the longer and more intently you look at it the faster they go.

Circles can be made with spokes in them which to some persons seem to

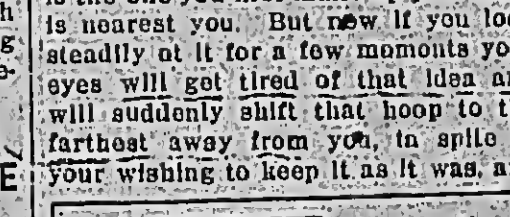


Circles Chase Each Other.

be going in the opposite direction to that in which the paper is turned, but the illusion is not so perfect unless the circles are much larger than there is space for in this column.

Here is another curious optical illusion that has puzzled a great many persons who have tried to account for it.

If we suppose these to represent wire hoops, which of them is nearest you, A or B? The answer is that it is the one you first make up your mind is nearest you. But now if you look steadily at it for a few moments your eyes will get tired of that idea and will suddenly shift that hoop to the farthest away from you, in spite of your wishing to keep it as it was, and



Wire Hoop Illusion.

after you have looked at it in its now position for a space it will go back again.

If you do not decide which is the nearest to you at first, but just look at the middle hoop steadily, you will find them one way, perhaps with A in front and toward you, and then A suddenly go back and B will be front.

**THE SAW ESAU SAW**

"Esau sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood. All the wood that Esau Wood saw, Esau Wood would saw. In other words, all the wood Esau saw to saw Esau sought to saw. All the wood Esau would saw, and oh! the woodsaw with which Wood would saw wood. But one day Wood's wood saw would saw no wood, and thus the wood Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw. If Wood's woodsaw would saw wood, now Wood would saw wood with a woodsaw that would saw wood. So Esau sought a saw that would saw wood, and one day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no other woodsaw would saw wood. In fact, of all the woodsaws Wood ever saw saw wood, Wood never saw a woodsaw that would saw wood as that wood saw Wood saw would saw wood, and as I saw Esau Wood saw wood with the woodsaw Wood saw saw wood."

**TEACH BOYS MILITARY DRILL**

Australian Youths Enter Ranks of "Junior Cadets" at Age of Twelve—Must Be a Soldier.

Australian boys begin their military career at the age of twelve years when they enter the ranks of the "Junior Cadets" and drill under the instruction of their schoolteachers. Their target practice is limited to shooting what is popularly known as the "twenty-two" rifle.

At the age of fourteen the school boy is graduated into the "Senior Cadets" and here his military training begins in dead earnest. He learns to care for his rifle which the government furnishes to him. The state also gives him an olive drab military uniform. He learns the movements of squad and company formations and learns to deploy as skirmisher.

The Australian schoolboy becomes a soldier irrespective of his own wishes in the matter, or those of his parents. Truancy officers, such as in this country trace the attendance at school, in Australia hale into court the parents of boys who are absent from their military drill, and it is an infrequent occurrence for boys' fines to be levied on parents who are indifferent to their sons' military education.—The American Boy.

**Keep Something in Reserve.**

Don't tell all you know. Maintain some reserve. There is nothing more useless than a dry well.